CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON

A Tribute

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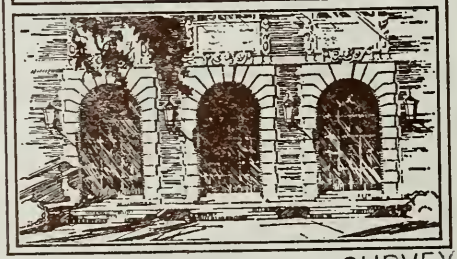

ILLINOIS HISTORICAL SURVEY

Charles Nelson Johnson

1860-1938

CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON

A Tribute

Published by his daughter and son-in-law

NELYON JOHNSON DEWSON
JOHN REYNOLDS DEWSON

FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION

1940

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This book is humbly dedicated with tender affection to the memory of over forty years of loving companionship with the kindest father who ever lived.

We wish to thank all those whose assistance has made this book possible.

INTRODUCTION

The present day leaders of the dental profession are in unanimous agreement that Charles Nelson Johnson rightfully belonged to the first century of America's truly great dentists, and of that group no one possessed finer qualities of character or had a wider and more deserving distinction than this kindly gentleman of broad culture and exceptional native ability. His important professional services extending over more than half a century as practitioner, teacher, author, editor and public lecturer, would alone constitute for him an enduring monument. Moreover, there was an inflexible integrity in his conduct as a professional man and as a loyal citizen of his adopted country, an indescribable fascination in his cordial greetings and conversations; a dynamic energy in his public addresses; a dignity of directness and a devotedness of purpose in all of his activities, which, when summarized by future historians, it is prophesied will cause them to acclaim Charles Nelson Johnson as one of the most rightfully honored and beloved dentists of his time.

Just as the life work of Dr. Johnson had a profound and uplifting influence upon those who knew him well, it is believed that this memorial volume containing brief tributes from his friends of many lands, will likewise be an inspiration for his colleagues and admiring practitioners of this day and those who are to follow in the dental profession, to render more efficient and conscientious service to the public which they serve.

William H. G. Logan.

BIOGRAPHICAL SUMMARY

Charles Nelson Johnson

M.A., D.D.S., L.D.S., M.D.S., LL.D., F.A.C.D.

Born in Brock Township, Ontario.

Attended local school and Port Perry High School.

Graduated (Gold Medalist) from Royal College of Dental Surgeons, 1881.

Practised dentistry at Collingwood, Ontario, until 1883.

Entered upon practice in Chicago in 1883.

Graduated from Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1885.

Dean of Students, Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

President Chicago Dental Society.

President Illinois Dental Society.

President American Dental Association.

Odontological Society of Chicago.

Odontographic Society of Chicago.

Editor of "Dental Review," 1902-1918.

Editor of "The Bur" and of "Desmos" at one time.

Editor "Journal of the American Dental Association."

Honorary Member of various Dental Societies in the United States, Canada, Europe, South America, and Asia.

L.D.S.	1881	Royal College Dental Surgeons.
D.D.S.	1885	Chicago College Dental Surgery.
M.A.	1897	Lake Forest University.
M.D.S.	1921	R.C.D.S.
LL.D.	1924	Loyola University.
LL.D.	1932	Toronto University

F.A.C.D. Charter member American College of Dentists.

Jarvie Gold Medal awarded by the Dental Society of the State of New York.

Jenkins Medal awarded by the Connecticut State Dental Association.

Author, Lecturer, and Poet.

Author of the following books:

"Success in Dental Practice"

"Principles and Practice of Filling Teeth"

"Textbook of Operative Dentistry"

"The Hermit of the Nonquon" (a novel)

"The Hand Clasp"

Contributed more than 2,000 editorials, essays and articles to periodicals, professional and otherwise.

C. Nelson Johnson II

At the age of 21 *when he graduated*

CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON

1860 — 1938

In the passing of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, the Illinois State Dental Society was bereft of its most beloved, faithful and influential member, the dental profession of its most prominent and loyal worker and dentistry of its great champion.

Dr. Johnson, on Saturday, July 16, after a busy morning spent at his desk, was stricken with a heart attack. He never regained consciousness and peacefully passed away about three o'clock Sunday afternoon, July 17, 1938 at his home 6118 North Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.

Dr. C. N. Johnson was born on a farm in Brock Township, Ontario County, Ontario, March 16, 1860 the son of Winthrop and Laura (Moore) Johnson. He was educated at the Port Perry School. Upon graduation from high school, he was indentured for five years to Drs. Patterson and Fenton of Port Perry, men of high professional attainments and skillful in all branches of dentistry. Under such tutelage, young C.N. made great progress, and at the end of his indentureship in 1880, immediately matriculated in the Royal College of Dental Surgeons in Toronto. In those early days, a young man who had been indentured for five years was allowed to take the required two years of dental college work in one, provided he passed an examination to show that he was qualified for such consideration. This C.N. did, and in 1881 he graduated with high honors, being the Gold Medalist of the class.

After graduation the young dentist looked around for a suitable location, determined to start right out on his own. After some investigation he selected the thriving town of Collingwood, located on beautiful Georgian Bay. Here he remained until 1884, building up a splendid practice and establishing himself as one of the town's outstanding citizens. In less than two years after location in Collingwood on March 7, 1883 he married Fannie Patterson, the daughter of his preceptor Dr. Elijah Patterson. It was not long before the ambitious young dentist with a vision of the future, concluded that a small town, had its limitations. At that time the advice of Horace Greeley, "Go West Young Man" was heeded by young Canadians as well as by Americans, and C.N. sold his Collingwood practice and with Mrs. Johnson moved to Chicago, the metropolis of the Middle West. Here their two daughters, Mignon and Nelyon, were born. Mrs. Johnson died in 1918.

On arrival in Chicago he immediately matriculated at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, and as he already had his Canadian degree, it was necessary for him to take but one year's work. He graduated with the degree of D.D.S., in 1885. Shortly after graduation he was appointed to the teaching staff and became associated with two of the great dentists and teachers of that time, Drs. G. V. Black and George H. Cushing, in the department of Operative Dentistry. In 1890, Dr. Johnson was elected full professor and head of the department of Operative Dentistry, and in 1891, Dean of Men. These positions he held up to the time of his death—over fifty years of continuous service with a

record of never disappointing a class, except when he was ill or out of the city.

In its early years the Chicago College of Dental Surgery was affiliated with Lake Forest University. The officers of the University, recognizing Dr. Johnson's scholarly attainments and teaching ability, conferred upon him in 1897, the honorary degree M.A. Later the College became the dental department of Loyola University, and this institution in 1924 conferred upon him the degree LL.D. Much as Dr. Johnson appreciated the honors already given him, it remained for his old Alma Mater, the University of Toronto, to fill his cup of honors to overflowing, when during the memorable meeting of the British Canadian and Ontario Dental Societies held in Toronto in May, 1932, a special convocation was held, at which the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by this University.

It was not long after graduation that Dr. Johnson's ability as a writer was recognized, and in 1893 he was appointed editor of the Bur, the Chicago Dental College Alumni journal, and also, for one year as editor of The Dental Review, the leading dental magazine of the West. He afterwards edited the latter publication from 1902 to 1919. He was editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association from 1925 to the time of his death. Dr. Johnson was one of the most prolific contributors to the literature of dentistry. It would take many, many pages to record the titles of his essays, letters, editorials and discussions. He had at least 2,000 titles in dental literature and occupied a prominent place among the authors of our profession. His textbooks, "Filling Teeth," 1900, "Success in Practice,"

1903, and "Operative Dentistry," 1908, are read and studied throughout the dental world. Yet, in spite of his many professional responsibilities, he found time to write story and verse. Among these were, "The Adventures of Hal Byrne," The Little Cannuck," "The Hermit of the Nonquon," "Poems of the Farm and other Poems," "The Hand Clasp" and many magazine articles.

Dr. Johnson was an honorary officer of two International Dental Congresses, an honorary member of the Societe D'Odontological de Paris and La Federation Odontologica Venezolana, and an honorary life member of the Ontario Dental Association and of many State and other dental Societies. From the day he graduated he was a leader in the work of organized dentistry. He was a past-president of the Alumni Association of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, the Chicago Odontological Society, the Chicago Odontographic Society, the Chicago Dental Society, the Illinois State Dental Society, the American Dental Association, the American College of Dentists and the American Association of Dental Editors. He was for three years the representative of the Eighth District on the Board of Trustees of the American Dental Association. He was Grand Master of Chicago Auxiliary and a Past Supreme Grand Master of Delta Sigma Delta Fraternity, a member of Omicron Kappa Upsilon, honorary dental fraternity and Fellow of the American College of Dentists. He was also a prominent and active officer and worker in the American Association of Dental Schools.

Dr. Johnson had many special and distinctive honors conferred upon him. Among them were the

About 1895

Jarvie Medal in 1915 by the New York State Dental Society, a bronze bust of himself in 1925 by the Alumni Association of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, The Jenkins Medal in 1926 by the Connecticut State Dental Society, a bronze bust of himself in 1929 by the Oklahoma State Dental Society, another bronze bust of himself by his friends in Canada in 1930—this was on the occasion of his seventieth birthday—the same year the Alumni Association of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Dental School of Loyola University presented him with a bronze plaque, and in 1926 the Callahan Gold Medal Award from the Ohio State Dental Society.

On the fortieth anniversary of his professional service he was tendered an outstanding banquet by the Chicago Dental Society—and on his fiftieth anniversary of membership, the Illinois State Dental Society honored itself by tendering to this noble and greatly beloved man an appropriate testimonial dinner. The American Dental Association had planned to have Dr. Johnson as its honored guest at the coming meeting in St. Louis.

Dr. Johnson's busy and productive life is indeed an inspiration. No man contributed more toward the ethical and professional uplift and advancement of the dental profession during the past fifty years than he. Surely it can be said that any man who had made such a record has given the fullest measure of service to humanity.

Dr. Johnson possessed a brilliant mind, a charming and happy personality and was an outstanding and forceful character. His greatest delight was to be with

his family and friends, and though suffering his greatest loss in the passing of his dear wife in 1918, he continued to keep up his home; here his daughter Nelyon (Mrs. John R. Dewson) and her husband lived with him. For many years his birthday was celebrated there with the Odontological Society of Chicago as guests.

Dr. Johnson's friends were legion and could be counted in all parts of the world. In 1912, accompanied by his wife and daughters, he crossed the Pacific to Australia to be the guest of the Australian Dental Congress. He also appeared before many of the dental societies there. We have had numerous visitors from that far-off land since then, and they all tell us that no one ever inspired and stimulated them as he did with his scholarly papers and stirring addresses.

He often recalled with keenest pleasure reminiscences of that trip and especially of the friendships made in Australia and New Zealand. He also had many friends in Japan, and he treasured the numerous tokens of art he received from them. He loved to return to his old home in Canada and there visit his relatives and host of friends. For many years he traveled extensively, always in the interest of the profession he loved. One of the thrilling experiences of his travels was making his way with his family, safely, out of Paris at the time of the declaration of the World War. Only a few weeks ago he was in Vancouver, B.C., where he was the guest of the Pacific Coast Dental Conference, and just two days before his death he returned from Kansas City, where he addressed two meetings and was the guest of honor at a banquet. On his return he did the writers honor by "calling up" and, in his characteristic enthusi-

astic manner, extended greetings from western friends and reported on the splendid meetings and fine treatment he had enjoyed. He seemed to be in perfect health and exuberant in spirit.

This great, kind hearted, modest man was a lover of the glories of nature; the plains, the lakes, the mountains, the sea and the changing seasons all had their charm for him. From early spring until after the first snows of winter, he spent every week-end that he possibly could at the Dewson summer home on Crab-apple Island. Here he did most of his editorial writing. He dearly loved children and young people and in turn was loved by them. He was a great fancier of horses and dogs, and enjoyed telling of the horses he had owned and driven before the time of the automobile, particularly of a horse "Josie" that was his favorite. A fine horse or pictures of fine horses always caught his eye and he would pause to point out their good qualities. He delighted, too, in telling about the two splendid pedigreed German Shepherd dogs at his home, of their pranks, loyalty, devotion and almost human intelligence.

Dr. Johnson, was a man of simple tastes in all things, happy and contented in his surroundings. He enjoyed stories of animal life, folk lore and biography. He recently read the life of that great surgeon, the late Dr. John B. Murphy of Chicago, and enjoyed recalling contacts with the many medical men of note whose professional lives were interwoven with Dr. Murphy's and his own. Seldom a day passed that he did not speak of the late Drs. Truman W. Brophy, G. V. Black, George W. Cook and others of his many

colleagues. He worshipped the characters of Jesus Christ and Abraham Lincoln and pronounced them the two greatest men the world has ever known.

He was a lover of the plays of Shakespeare, especially when presented by stage talent worthy of the immortal lines. He delighted in telling of Ellen Terry's portrayal of Portia. Miss Terry was a patient and close friend of Dr. Johnson and the two maintained a delightful correspondence for years. One of his favorite stories of her was, that while in his dental chair one day, she seized his shade guide and declared she would wear it as a necklace in the "Merchant of Venice," that night, which she did.

For fifty-three years Dr. Johnson was on the faculty of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. He inspired thousands of its graduates with his eloquence. "My boys" as he termed them, were his closest friends. With his wonderful faculty for remembering names and faces, he could call a very large percentage by their first name. He never permitted himself to lose track of his "boys" after they left college. Likely no teacher lives who has a greater correspondence than did Dr. Johnson; he received hundreds of letters a year from his "boys," many seeking advice on professional, financial, domestic or political problems and they always received courteous and painstaking replies written with his own hand. He was the recipient, at Christmas time and on birthdays, of many scores of cards and letters, every one of which he personally acknowledged. And when he received notice that any of his "Boys" had opened an office or had married or that a "blessed event" had

occurred in the home he likewise would send a characteristically sweet note to gladden their hearts.

Promptness was a religion with Dr. Johnson. The bus that came to the loop in the morning from the north side brought him to his office. He laughed many times over the response of his office assistant to a patient who had asked her what time Dr. Johnson reached his office; "Don't ask me," she said "and don't ask the elevator boy—ask the night watchman."

No man possessed a keener devotion to duty than Dr. Johnson. He never missed a single meeting of the Illinois State Dental Society since he became a member, attending fifty-three annual meetings, a record that no other member ever paralleled. He served the society in every important position and office and always contributed to the literary program with a fine essay, forceful discussions and in his younger years he gave many of the finest of gold foil clinics. He was ever a champion of gold foil.

On the roll of departed members of the Illinois State Dental Society appear many brilliant and inspiring names that will be honored to the end of time. Among the foremost will be that of Charles Nelson Johnson, for he was not only a great and successful dentist, a loving husband and father, an exemplary American citizen, an outstanding author, teacher, and editor, and loyal friend of every right thinking individual, but the most beloved man in the entire dental world. Our society has sustained an irreparable loss in his passing, but his magnificent record and sterling, lovable, manly character will ever be a beautiful memory and an inspiration to us all.

It was a happy privilege to have known Dr. Johnson and to have enjoyed his friendship. We are sure that every member of the Illinois State Dental Society and the dental profession everywhere deeply mourn our great loss and will join with us in extending deepest sympathy to his bereaved ones, his two daughters, Mrs. O. T. Carpentier and Mrs. John R. Dewson, of Chicago; two brothers, Dr. George W. Johnson of Blackwater, Ontario and Dr. John W. Johnson of Chicago; and three grand children, Marjorie, Theodore and Charles Carpentier.

Dr. Johnson lived to the ripe age of 78 years. Funeral services were held at the Church of the Atonement, 5749 Kenmore Ave., and his mortal remains rest in Rosehill Mausoleum, Chicago.

G. Walter Dittmar,

Donald M. Gallie.

Entrance — Chicago College of Dental Surgery
Loyola University

TESTIMONIAL BANQUET

By the dental profession of Chicago and his former students, in celebration of his completion of forty years of professional service, Monday evening, April 11, 1921, *at seven o'clock, Hotel La Salle, Chicago, Illinois.*

DR. JOHNSON, THE TEACHER

By John Buckley,

Los Angeles, California

To travel from California to help honor a man like C. N. Johnson, requires the least effort of anything that I can do. It will be difficult for me to speak of any phase of the life and character of our beloved guest without mention of many personal incidents which have linked his life to mine.

It was in the fall of 1896, within a few months now of being just twenty-five years ago, that I first met this modest, kind, thoughtful and considerate gentleman. It did not take us long in the lecture room to realize that in him we had a real teacher, one who possessed every qualification as such, and it is to the qualifications of Dr. Johnson along this line that I am privileged to speak.

The profession of dentistry is rapidly coming into its own. So rapidly are we making progress that never before in our history did we need men of forethought and men of vision as we need such men today. It was Alfred Tennyson who said:

"For I dipped into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonders that were to be."

There never was a time in the history of the world when we needed men who could dip into the future and see what it is to be, as we need these men today. The world at large needs them to help solve the many knotty problems of reconstruction, and for the same reason we need them in dentistry. The men who are needed most with us, are those who are willing and capable of teaching others. I am therefore pleased to discuss the dental teacher and to be able to point to C. N. Johnson as the ideal.

Those of you who have given this subject any thought and consideration at all or who have had any experience along the line of teaching must have long since concluded that there are at least three outstanding qualifications of the successful teacher, not to mention the one hundred and one essential details which enter into the teaching process. He must be able to impart knowledge; he must command the respect and hold the attention of his students; and he must leave the students with a burning desire for further knowledge of the subject taught and the desire to seek such knowledge along the lines of truth.

Let us see how our subject measures up to this high standard. First, a teacher must be able to impart knowledge. Before one can impart knowledge to others he must first possess that knowledge himself, and to him it must be old knowledge. This suggests at once the necessity of the teacher's familiarity with the

subject-matter of instruction. Did any of you ever sit and listen to a lecture by Dr. Johnson and have the feeling that he was not familiar with the subject-matter under discusion? I know you did not, for he never permitted himself to go into the lecture room unless he was prepared to give the latest and the best, always reserving the right to use his own good judgment as to what was the best for his boys to know.

I wonder if you have ever learned that there is a difference between the fancied pleasures of life and the real pleasures, or those things that bring real happiness? The greatest pleasure of happiness in life comes from the consciousness of realizing ideals, and the teacher who gets the greatest happiness and enjoyment out of his work is the man or woman who is conscious of realizing some ideal set up in the lives of his or her students. Surely that teacher is the happiest who feels that, in the process of teaching, the highest good, the greatest and noblest in life is being realized by the one taught. The teacher who seeks this kind of happiness and who hopes to find the reward of his labor in the thing done, and who expects to thrill the student with the joy of real growth and activity must find the secret in the consciousness of realizing the highest good in life; in ministering unto the deepest cravings of the soul for truth, beauty, and virtue. Thomkins in his "Philosophy of Teaching," forms a definition and says that teaching is the conscious process of producing mental experience for the purpose of life development; or, he says teaching is the process by which one mind from set purpose produces the life-unfolding process in another. By his familiarity with the subject taught and his deep knowl-

edge of that consideration, Dr. Johnson, the teacher, has ever produced the life-unfolding process in the minds of his students.

Let us consider the second qualification of the successful teacher, commanding the respect and holding the attention of the student. In the twenty-five years that I have known this man I have been privileged the greater portion of those years, to have taught the same boys that Dr. Johnson has taught. I have associated with them in college, and I have associated with them in the profession, after they have gone out into the broad and active world, and I can stand here and say to you that in all these years I have never yet heard one of Dr. Johnson's students make a disparaging remark about him.

C. N. Johnson is the most beloved man in the dentistry today. There is no doubt about that. He is loved because the purity of his life and the nobility of his character command respect. Without any conscious effort on his part he has the happy faculty of making friends of all whom he meets, and it is that peculiar, characteristic kind of friendship which gradually ripens into love. There are two ways by means of which the teacher can gain and hold the attention of his students. One can accomplish this end by constantly preying upon the curiosity of the student. The teacher who resorts to story-telling in the lecture room may succeed in holding the attention of his class but he is likely to do so at the expense of real teaching. The student may be paying attention because he does not want to miss any of the stories told, not necessarily because he is interested in the subject taught. The real teacher never

needs prey upon the curiosity of his students. He holds their attention, commands their respect, and interests them because he leads them to feel and to know that that which he is teaching has a direct relation to their future life work. It is something they can use, something that they must have. They want it. This is the real way to interest students and it is the way that C. N. Johnson has ever held the attention of his boys.

The third and last qualification of the teacher is that burning desire which a teacher should leave on the part of the student for further knowledge of the subjects taught. The teacher may have the student under his care but a short time, but during that period, however short, he should leave with him a life-long tendency to seek the truth. There is no greater evil in education, dental or otherwise, than that of deadening the natural appetite of the student for knowledge. Has anyone ever sat under the magic influence of this man Dr. Johnson, in the lecture room, in the college infirmary, on the floor of a dental convention, and listened to one of his masterly lectures, and at the end given a sigh of relief? No! On the contrary, he left each of us with that restless longing for truth and righteousness. Witness, if you will, the men who are here, the men who are scattered all over this broad land of ours, in the various corners of the world who have received their stimulus to go on and on and on, because of these qualifications of Dr. Johnson the teacher.

As a teacher C. N. Johnson, is the Colonel Parr of the golf course, the horse that won the Derby, the pitcher who retained the pennant, the boxer who wore the belt. As a teacher C. N. Johnson has succeeded,

and in teaching, as in every other walk of life, character is the foundation of success. You may have thought that the unusual success of Johnson as a citizen, and practitioner, in his native land as an author and an editor was due to the fact that he was a well-educated man. It is true that he is not deficient in education, but in the years to come, of all who will hear of his grand career and of his services to his profession and to his fellow man, you will not hear that either the high place he reached or that which he accomplished was entirely due to his education. On the contrary you will constantly hear, as accounting for his great success in these various walks of life, that he was obedient and affectionate as a son, honest and upright as a citizen, tender and devoted as a husband, kind and considerate as a father, and truthful, generous, unselfish, moral and clean in every station of life. Never and under no circumstances did he consider any of these attributes too weak for manliness.

I borrow here for the purpose the selected words of Grover Cleveland expressed in behalf of the martyred McKinley, and I feel that I have a right to do so on this occasion for C. N. Johnson is the William McKinley of dentistry.

"Let us make no mistake. In him we have a most distinguished man, a great man, a useful man, who became distinguished, great, and useful because he had and retained, unsullied and unimpaired, those qualities of mind and of heart which I fear too many of us keep in the background or have abandoned altogether."

It was Owen Meredith, I think, who said:

"No stream from its source flows seaward

However so lonely its course
But some land is gladdened;
No sun ever rose and set without influence somewhere;
No life can be pure in its purpose
And strong in its strife
That all life is not purer and stronger thereby."

And so Dr. Johnson, the purity of your life and the strength of your character have welded an influence over the lives and character of your thousands of students scattered all over the world which cannot be measured, but we can express in a small degree at least our loyalty to the old school in which you have worked these many years. Dr. Logan, the alumni of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, has always been proud of the institution. During the years when this school was watched over and directed by that dignified, scholarly, manly man, Dr. Truman W. B. Brophy, we watched with interest its every step; and now that you, Dr. Logan have taken over the reins of this institution we, the alumni, look to the future with faith and confidence. We know we will not be disappointed and on behalf of the alumni of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery I have the pleasure and the great honor of presenting to the college through you, its dean, this bronze bust of C. N. Johnson, our teacher and our friend.

As a poet I have no such ability as our guest, but if you bear with me for a moment I will do my best.

C. N. Johnson, steady head,
Glory-crowned, divinely led,

In the ages fixed the plan,
To become a glorious man.

Nature strewed with lavish hand
For uplifting of this man.
Rich in mind, with noble thought,
Rich in friend from those he taught.

Man of vision, broad and deep,
To awake the powers that sleep,
Man of brain, and man of brawn,
Man who sees the break of dawn.

You are building for the ages
And on history's future pages,
Thy great record will appear
Standing bold, and firm, and clear.

Anxious thousands read thy story
And their hearts are filled with glory,
Placid age and radiant youth,
Hearken to thy words of truth.

Thy countenance will forever live
In this bronze bust of thee, we give
To our College great and grand
Loyal to the School, we love the man.

In this face we see the heart
Which has ever played the part,
Always warm and full of love
Like the cooing turtle dove.

By thy virtues, strong and bold,
By thy thousands charms untold,
C. N. Johnson, favored blessed,
Prince of all, we love you best.

Dr. Johnson Lecturing to Some Students

DR. JOHNSON, THE PRACTITIONER

By John V. Conzett,

Dubuque, Iowa

If all creation's art and wisdom was man, the nearest approach unto the divine, as the Psalmist has beautifully said:

> What is man, that Thou are mindful of him? And the son of man, that Thou visitest him?
>
> For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

The greatest compliment we can pay to anyone is that of a man.

Not every human being has attained unto the full stature of manhood. Indeed very few have done so in the full power of the physical and the intellectual and the spiritual nature, and I want to pay tribute to the man that we honor as a real man, a man that we have all learned to love, a man that we have all learned to honor, and so if I come with a leaf for the laurel crown tonight, it will be first that I place that leaf in that laurel wreath on "The Man," C. N. Johnson.

I can imagine that a man might conquer the whole world and yet not be a man. Alexander the Great failed to conquer himself. I can imagine that a man might be the most famous of his time and yet not be a man, for Napoleon died in St. Helena. I can imagine that a man might be loved by a whole nation and yet not be a man, for Parnell died in disgrace. I can imagine that a man might be the greatest champion of his time, the un-

defeated champion of his time, and send his challenge in physical combat thruout the whole world, and not be a man, for John L. Sullivan was defeated by John Barleycorn. I can imagine that a man might be a great practitioner, that he might be a great editor, that he might be a great author, and not be a man, but I cannot imagine that a man could be idolized in his own home, beloved by his own profession, be a great author, the leader in his own profession, and a teacher than whom none is greater, and not be a man. That is the accomplishment which we can ascribe to the guest; yet it has only been possible for him to have built this splendid edifice upon the foundation of true, kind, generous manhood.

We all know what Dr. Johnson has been, what Dr. Johnson is as a dentist, and the tremendous influence that he has exerted always upon the whole profession. If we speak of art we speak of a Raphael, or a Rubens, or a Guido; when we go into the gallery of sculpture we speak of a Praxiteles, or a Michelangelo; in music, we speak of a Beethoven, of a Mozart, of a Handel; and in our own profession when we speak of something rare and something beautiful we speak of it as a Johnson, something which has transcended the art of the ordinary man.

His influence has been so great that he has reminded me of one of those great electric cranes which traveled over so great mass of scrap iron that it would take the strength of three or four men to lift. That crane came over, went down to that scrap iron and the power turned on, and seemingly as light as a feather those enormous masses of iron rose from the earth and

attached themselves to that tremendous magnet, to be lifted up and carried wheresoever the operator wished.

So Dr. Johnson, in his life and his influence upon the dental profession, has reached down and has lifted up the ordinary man and the profession beyond themselves into the realms of a higher and more ethical and better dentistry. We know something of the electric magnet and something of how it functions. We know that if we take a piece of soft wire and wrap it around we have a unit of the electric magnet, and as the electro motor force goes thru that as we make another turn we increase it and we double the strength of that magnet. Every time we take a turn of the wire around that central core we increase the power of that magnet, so that these great tremendous magnets are made up of cores of iron around which are multitudinous wrappings of insulated wire. And so it is in the character of this man. Around the core of his kind nature he has wrapped the wire of study, the wire of research, the wire of industry, the wire of ability, the wire of kindliness and generosity, and then, thru these multitudinous windings he has sent a potential of his love, and he has made a magnet which has drawn all men to him.

Only upon two occasions have I heard Dr. Johnson use any stricture concerning his fellow-practitioners and that was when he inveighed against a dishonest fellow who was simply working for money and was not working for the benefit of his fellow-man, and the second case is the individual who was striving to get something for that which he was not giving service.

Several years ago when the men of the Iowa State Dental Society tendered me a complimentary banquet,

Dr. Johnson was not able to be present at that time, but wrote a very complimentary letter and at the end of which was a poem. I am going to pay him back in his own coin by reading a little tribute in verse to Dr. Johnson.

TRIBUTE TO DR. C. N. JOHNSON

As we travel along the highway of life
With our eyes firmly fixed on the goal,
Our hearts are made faint with the turmoil and strife
Which plumbs the real depths of the soul.

We find our eyes dim with the fog and the mist
Of ignorance dark as the night,
And hoping tho blindly, some soul to enlist
To lead us out into the light.

If you seek you shall find some one kind and true
That perfectly knows the great way
And in wisdom and love will be unto you
A guide into truth's perfect day.

To this city have come many lads in the past
Their hearts with ambition afire,
But to find withered hopes, their feet hard and fast
In the slough of failure's deep mire.

Unto many a lad with heart all forlorn
Of hope and ambition despaired,
Has come a new light when this thought was born,
There's some one that really cared.

For the man that we love and honor tonight
Has always been ready to give,
Not only to give, but ready to fight
That a boy's ambition might live.

And scattered about this whole world around
  In plain land and mountain above,
The men he has helped are everywhere found,
  And everywhere send him their love.

For he that is greatest 'tis very well known
  Is he that serves truest and best
And he that loves most, it is easily shown,
  Will surely lead all of the rest.

So here's to our hero, the man that loves most
  And the man that we love in return.
In the hearts of the thousands, an unnumbered host
  The fires of true love shall burn.

DR. JOHNSON, THE CITIZEN

By William A. Evans,

Chicago, Illinois

What is a good citizen? In this country we pour out our honors for those who accomplish great things for themselves, for those who amass great fortunes, or even gather for themselves substance in other lines, great honors, if you please. We are essentially a pragmatic people, a practical people, and people from other lands who view our civilization, as they see the great head lands that stand out—the great Gibraltars that come to represent in the minds of the world the civilization of America—as even they contemplate these men of great accomplishments, are reminded of the fact that their accomplishments have been built in the main upon the selfish. There is in spite of everything that can be said for them, something of sordidness about that which they have accomplished, and men from other civilizations have not infrequently asked, where is the background for American civilization? A civilization cannot exist, cannot persist, unless these great outstanding accomplishments are woven together by the lives of men, by the acts, the deeds of men who are less selfish, less practical and less pragmatic, if you please.

Somehow in our history it has always been that from somewhere, God only knows where, there rise up men to meet the emergencies that have come. Perhaps we have always been a fortunate people; be the explanation what it may, the fact remains that for every time of stress through which our people have gone

there have risen up from somewhere, somehow, altruistic men, who driven by their loves of their fellow-man, by their willingness to do for the common good, have not only cemented the individualistic lives of these others, but have molded our civilization into the accomplishment of successful purpose. There are men who get their greatest pleasure in serving their fellowmen. I would not, on the one hand, have men give themselves over altogether to the altruistic, for to do so would represent bad judgment, nor on the other hand should men give themselves altogether over to selfish accomplishment, for that, too, would represent bad judgment, but there is among our people a great substratum, a great background, if you please, of men who balance self-interest and public interest, and do it with accuracy and with judgment, and those are the men who constitute our good citizens.

Men from all parts of this country, will tell you of Dr. Johnson as a teacher, Dr. Johnson as a practitioner, of Dr. Johnson as a dentist. They will tell you of the accomplishments and capacity of Dr. Johnson in his chosen profession, rendering service to the men and women of his profession, rendering service through that profession to society at large.

It is my object to tell you of the altruistic side of Dr. Johnson, of the service that he more directly renders not only to this community but to the people of all parts of this country. I have been in public affairs in this community for at least twenty years. It has been my observation that whenever in the organization of community efforts it was appropriate that some one should come forward and carry that part of the

community load, belonging to the dentist the man who stepped forward was the man whom we are meeting to honor.

Therefore, as these men come here from all parts of the country to tell you of the tender love, the admiration, and the reverence that is your portion among the dentists in the communities from which they come, I come here to speak in the name of my profession, in the name of those who work in public health and in the name of the people at large.

The members of my profession, the medical profession, are rendering better service to those who serve by reason of what they have learned from the dental profession, and particularly from its great leader, Dr. C. N. Johnson. I served as health commissioner of this city when it was proposed that dental hygiene, care of the teeth and mouths of people of this city, should be adopted as one part of the program of the Department of Health, and when the dental profession was called upon to take charge of that duty, the man who first came into our minds, the man on whom we first called was Dr. C. N. Johnson.

I am sure the school children, the entire school system would join me if they knew that I spoke here as a representative of the citizenship of Chicago, bringing their greetings to your guest. That great body of people who are the beneficiaries, for whom the light shines because unselfish men, good citizens do their duty as good citizens are with me in spirit as I bring you their greetings and this spoken word of their appreciation. Some of them are known to you and some of them know of you, but gathered in the list are men

and women here and elsewhere who may never know just how the good has come into their lives, may never know just how it has come about that they have been benefited. They may not be conscious of the reasons for gratitude which are there, but yet they sense the gratitude in their inner souls. So, in the name of the medical profession, in the name of the good citizens of the city of Chicago, I bring you greetings when those who know and love you best gather to do you honor.

DR. JOHNSON AND HIS NATIVE LAND

By WALLACE SECCOMBE,

Toronto, Canada

I never come to Chicago but what I obtain a great inspiration and a great enjoyment but I can truthfully say that this is the greatest meeting I ever attended in the city of Chicago. I believe I was never at such a wonderful dental meeting before.

One of the gentlemen said this afternoon, it makes no difference what they say about Dr. Johnson it is all true.

"Now is the time, O friend,
No longer wait to scatter loving smiles and words of cheer,
To those around whose lives are now so dear,
That may not meet you in the coming year,
Now is the time."

A few days ago at the close of a lecture to one of the classes at the college I told them of the banquet and asked if they had a message for Dr. Johnson, and the message I bring Dr. Johnson is this: "Give our love to Dr. Johnson" and I bring Dr. Johnson not only the love of all of the undergraduates of Canadian colleges, but of the graduates as well, their love, their esteem, their kindest respect to him whom they look to as one of the great leaders of the dental profession.

We have all enjoyed the very eloquent addresses. We have learned something of Dr. Johnson as a man,

Dr. Johnson as a practitioner, Dr. Johnson as a good citizen, and he has been and is a good citizen as well as a good dentist, but it seems to me that we must also appreciate Dr. Johnson as a great leader. It has been said and said truly that the history of a nation is the history of its great men. The history of a profession is the history of our great men and of our leaders, and I believe that great as has been the services rendered by Dr. Johnson in these other activities, the greatest service possibly has been his service of leadership. Wherever you go, you will find that the dental profession is linked together in a spirit of friendship and fraternity, and doubtless this is because of the fact that we are banded together to carry on an integral part of the great public health movement, which in itself would band us together as dentists. But back of that we must recognize the great service which has been rendered by our leaders; as Dr. Johnson has gone about among the dental profession here and there and everywhere he has disseminated something of his personality, something of his kindly spirit, and the dental profession not only in Canada but in the United States and throughout the world has learned to love Dr. Johnson.

I had the pleasure a few weeks ago of attending the meeting of the State Dental Society of Oklahoma. The president was referring to a kindly act, an act which he felt deserved comment. When he had finished he said: "That is just like Dr. Johnson." I never heard a greater tribute at any man. He himself, hundreds of miles away, was having his name linked with this kindly, unselfish, gracious act that occurred in connection with one of the dental society meetings. Uncon-

sciously we link with the name of Dr. Johnson every act of kindness and of generosity in the profession.

There are some of us in Canada who because Dr. Johnson was born in Canada, because he was graduated from a Canadian college, because he practiced for some years in Canada would claim Dr. Johnson as a Canadian, but neither the United States nor Canada can claim Dr. Johnson. I am sure that we will all agree that he belongs to the whole dental profession of the whole world. Dr. Evans referred very eloquently to Dr. Johnson's heart as large as humanity, and in this larger sense we must, even as a dental profession give up Dr. Johnson because he belongs to humanity.

I had occasion to learn that forty years ago, while he was a student, Dr. Johnson inserted for his own father a gold filling which is still giving good service. I remember when I was a dental student learning something of Dr. Johnson; his name in those days was associated with the foil filling. Why was it that Dr. Johnson chose gold, while other men chose the alloy? Was it not significant, is it not an evidence of the character of the man? Would you not expect Dr. Johnson to choose pure gold? I have thought of those gold foil fillings which were inserted back in my country in those early days. I have thought of them as golden threads which speak today of the unselfish, painstaking, efficient service rendered by Dr. C. N. Johnson. But there is also another golden thread which Dr. Johnson has left behind him as he has passed through from day to day, and that is these kindly acts of unselfishness which have been distributed with lavish hand upon all of those with whom he has come in contact. His life

is an inspiration to us. Even to the younger men his life is an example which we may follow.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE ALUMNI OF THE CHICAGO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

By Calvin S. Case,
Chicago, Illinois

I wish I could say all that is in my heart, all that I have thought of saying since I knew that I was to perform some little duty here tonight, but I want to say that of all the men in the profession that have loved Dr. Johnson most, it is his own boys, the alumni of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

A very curious thing happened a few days ago. Charley Bentley awakened to the idea that our boys here were not commemorating this banquet in any way. He immediately got busy and went among the alumni in the loop. He told me that he never enjoyed himself so much as he did in visiting the different offices because they simply wanted to pour out everything they possibly could to him when they found out his purpose. So in that way there has been gathered a certain amount with which a beautiful picture, a beautiful painting by a noted artist, has been purchased and has been selected by no less a man than Lorado Taft for this occasion. It is my honor and my pleasure to present this beautiful picture in behalf of the alumni, and I know that it will not be because of its intrinsic value nor its beauty that you will cherish it but it will be the love that is back of it, from the boys. When you hang that picture upon the wall of your home when the day is done and the evening approaches and you

sit in your easy chair and gaze upon that beautiful picture, the picture itself will lose, in your mind, because in the haze that will arise you will see the face of the boys whom you love and the boys that love you most, because you have always been such a dear.

RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE FACULTY OF THE CHICAGO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

By Thomas L. Grisamore,

Chicago, Illinois

You have been a member of the faculty for more than thirty-five years and it is my very great pleasure to present to you upon this occasion a little token of our appreciation. We hope you will take this watch that I hand you now and wear it and we will be delighted if you will occasionally think of your associates in college work. We know it is not very valuable. We are also aware of the fact that silver and gold are not the only coin, for true virtue, such as you possess, passes current all over the world.

RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE DENTAL FACULTY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

By Frederick B. Noyes,

Chicago, Illinois

We know Dr. Johnson, that no material thing can express the love and feeling of those of your fellow professional men and teachers and we know, still more, that no material thing is necessary to remind you of their love and affection, but I have a token in pearls which are emblematic of the purity and nobility of thought—the noblest of the noble metals to the nobility of the metal of your character.

RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE FACULTY OF THE NORTHWESTERN DENTAL SCHOOL

By Thomas L. Gilmer,
Chicago, Illinois

It seems to me that the word "friend" means more than almost any other word in the English language and that when I class Dr. Johnson as my friend I do it in sincerity because I know that he is my friend. Dr. Johnson, I congratulate you on this splendid audience, these beautiful gifts, these beautiful tributes. You deserve them. I have known you for a third of a century and maybe a little bit more. I have been associated with you very closely and part of that time I was with you in the same building on the same floor and I had a wonderful opportunity to know you. Some of your patients were my patients, some of my patients were yours. They seemed to go back and forth and I was never more happy than when I knew that one of my patients was going to Dr. Johnson, because I knew that he would be treated fairly.

While I was ill some time ago Dr. Johnson was the first to express his sympathy. When I became well again Dr. Johnson was the first to congratulate me. When any good thing has come to me Dr. Johnson has always sent me word of congratulation, and I cherish those words and have placed them where those that come after me may see them and know that I had such a friend as Dr. Johnson. We have been both associated in school work. We have taught many students. We have conversed very often about the best

way of teaching the student. We have never had an inharmonious word. He wished that our school might do the best work and we, in our school, wished that he and his school might do the very best work. Dr. Johnson, I have been commissioned tonight to give you, as an expression of love of our faculty, for you as a man, as a teacher, a little gift which we hope you will cherish and keep and we want you to remember the love that we bear towards you. I present you with this piece of sterling, because we thought that your sterling nature would require something sterling to represent it. Please accept this from the Northwestern University Dental School as an expression of love from our faculty.

RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE ODONTOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

By L. L. Davis,

Chicago, Illinois

It is my privilege on behalf of the smallest organization of dentists in the city of Chicago, but one that is very dear to your heart and to mine, to extend to you a token of love and friendship, with which you have always blessed this organization. Dr. Johnson, may you, when using these silver service plates, always think of the Odontological Society of Chicago and your friends.

RESPONSE ON BEHALF OF THE LOS ANGELES DENTISTS

By Thomas P. Hinman,
Atlanta, Georgia

I appear before you tonight in a dual capacity. I am representing the boys from Los Angeles. That is a long way from where I live in Atlanta, and yet I am representing those boys because they love you just as well as the fellows away out west.

I know that all your pretty presents are fine but I can tell other boys that this is the thing he is going to see most. Dr. Johnson, on behalf of the boys from Los Angeles, it gives me great pleasure and joy to present to you this desk set and at the same time from the boys south of the Mason and Dixon Line to present to you more love than there is in the world.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS

The following are some of the messages which were received, and which were to be read at the banquet, but owing to lack of time this was not possible.

LETTERS

From Dr. Truman W. Brophy,

Los Angeles, California

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is a matter of deep regret on my part that by reason of ill health I have been deprived of the privilege of being present at this banquet in honor of my friend, Dr. Johnson. My absence from Chicago the last few years during a part of the winter and spring had made it impossible for me to participate in several banquets and meetings such as I have enjoyed.

At a banquet given in my honor on February 1, 1913, Dr. Johnson, in a speech delivered on that occasion, said: "I am asked to speak upon 'Personal Reminiscences.' I have had many personal experiences with the guest of the evening and some of these I am going to relate. I am not going to tell you everything, because I have known him more than twenty-eight years. Ladies and gentlemen, Dr. Brophy is the first dentist whom I ever met in Chicago, and if he will only be reasonable and live long enough and give me a chance to shuffle off first, he will probably be the last dentist I meet in Chicago."

Adding a period of eight years to the twenty-eight which has been mentioned makes thirty-six years of acquaintance that I have had with him. That has been an intimate acquaintance. It is not unreasonable to assume that an intimate acquaintance, extending over a period of thirty-six years, will enable one to

get a pretty thorough knowledge of the individual with whom he so long associates.

I have been with Dr. Johnson under all sorts of conditions—on occasions of joy and on occasions of sorrow. I have traveled with him at home and abroad; I have attended meetings with him by day and by night; I have spent hours and days with him among the beautiful animals on my farm, where the cares and anxieties of a busy practice were forgotten and the real joys of quiet, country life were ours. And then I have been with him and witnessed the exciting throngs in Paris and London when the war cries were sounding and the troops were rushing frantically to the frontier. In the quiet hours at home, and in the excitement abroad, Dr. Johnson was always serene, claiming that all would sometime be right. I believe that this quality in him of meeting conditions as they are and philosophically concluding that all will be well, accounts to a very great extent for his ability to meet the problems of life and deal with them without undergoing nervous prostration and a general breaking of health.

Not the least of these problems is the conducting of a large and exacting practice. Besides, as a college man and professor, he has faithfully performed his duties—yet, with all these and with his writing and editorial work through the years as well as performing innumerable strenuous tasks, he has borne up under it all and we have him now, thank God, in the fulness of health and strength.

When Dr. Johnson first came to my office in Chicago he informed me that he was a graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Toronto; that he had located in Collingwood, Ontario; but that he desired to come to Chicago and wished to enter the senior class of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, which he did, graduating the following year. This was in the very early history of the school. He became interested in anatomy and was immediately appointed demonstrator in that department. Later he became assistant to Dr. George H. Cushing, then professor of operative dentistry, and when Dr. Cushing retired, he was elected to the chair of operative dentistry, which

chair he has occupied to this day. Of the 4,028 graduates of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, nearly all have been students of Dr. Johnson, and his "boys" as he affectionately calls them, have ever been loud in their praise of his efforts in their behalf.

I believe that my statement will be indorsed by college men everywhere, when I say that the foremost teacher of operative dentistry in America today, the man who holds the greatest measure of affectionate regard of his students, teachers and fellow-practitioners, is our honored guest of the evening.

Dr. Johnson's kindly disposition was brought out in the care of a young girl who came to him some years ago, a stranger. He observed that she walked with great difficulty and when he inquired of her mother about the condition, was informed that she had double hip joint disease. He became deeply interested in this girl and advised her to go to an eminent surgeon, who examined and successfully treated her. The mother was unable to pay the hospital fee and other expenses but Dr. Johnson was only too glad to defray them. Many other acts of kindness to sufferers might be mentioned in which he has played a conspicuous part.

Dr. Johnson has faults. He is human; not divine. His faults however, are few and they fade into insignificance as they are overwhelmed and lost to sight in the light of his many virtues.

Among the foremost men in dental literature; among the foremost men in dental practice; among the foremost men in dental education is our friend, the illustrious author, practitioner and teacher whom we honor tonight.

When in the future the history of the dental profession of this period shall have been written brilliantly illuminated will be the pages which record the attributes and achievements of our beloved guest of the evening Dr. C. N. Johnson.

From Dr. L. E. Ford, *Los Angeles, Cal., to Accompany the Beautiful Desk Set Sent from California and Presented by* Dr. Thos. P. Hinman, *of Atlanta, Ga. to Our Very Dear Friend,* Dr. C. N. Johnson:

You will never know how much the boys of Southern California regret they cannot be with you in person tonight, but rest assured we are all there in thought and good wishes.

So, dear friend please accept this little remembrance from us; for no man has done more for his profession and good to his many friends than you have when using "these mightier than the sword" in conjunction with that wonderful brain and the biggest heart in the world.

May you have many, many years to use them for the uplifting of man and your profession; and we know that in the small hours of the night you will think of your friends in Southern California.

From Dr. Wm. Alexander Heckard,
New York City, N. Y.

My dear Good Friend:

I am writing about your dinner. Ah, my friend, I did so want to be there, but Fate said otherwise. I had it all planned but have to give it up, and you will never know how I feel the loss. All I can do at this time is to write you a letter and be with you in spirit when they are saying nice things about you, none of which will equal the nice things you could say for the other fellow who has been likewise honored.

But what shall I write that will give you a picture of what I am thinking, or is in my heart? I think in pictures not words, and am ever handicapped.

I'll try to tell you why you are able to do all you accomplish. You never catch up to your desire to do, and you are never discouraged or discontented, you have a healthy will. Discontent being an infirmary of the will, you are always a few laps in the lead of many of the miseries with which so many are afflicted,

and yours the laurel wreath of seed-sown deeds, and the myrtle leaves of sacred and perfect friendships.

You have been able to get to any station on life's schedule seen,
By that fire beneath your boiler of ambition's machine,
And you've reached the place called Flushtown at the rate of speed that's grand,
For all the slippery places you'd a good supply of sand.
You have achieved success,
You have lived well,
laughed often and loved much,
You have gained the respect of intelligent men,
and the love of little children,
You have seen the best in others and given the best you had,
You never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty,
Your life has been an inspiration,
Your memory a benediction to the end,
You've been my one best friend.

Always yours sincerely,
W. A. Heckard.

From Dr. Edwin T. Darby,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Toastmaster:

It is a source of much regret that I cannot be present at the Johnson banquet. I am glad Dr. Johnson's friends are again honoring him. He is worthy of all the glory that can be heaped upon him. I cannot imagine a man who does not respect and love Dr. Johnson. In surveying his character it seems to possess all the good qualities of the perfect man; and I am not sure but that some are not catalogued. Wishing you all an enjoyable evening I am,

Sincerely Yours,
Edwin T. Darby.

From Dr. Thomas B. Hartzell,

Minneapolis,

President-elect, National Dental Association

My Dear Dr. Johnson:

The thought of your name always visualizes in my mind the thought of friendship and brotherly love.

Your life has been one of loving service to many people. You have builded your house on the plan of the temple not made with hands and your life's work and influence will be enshrined in the memory of those who know and love you while life shall last for them.

God bless you and keep you and make his face shine upon you and spare you to your friends for many years to come is the earnest wish of

Your friend and servant,
Thomas B. Hartzell.

From Dr. C. Edmund Kells,

New Orleans, La.

Mr. Toastmaster:

On Monday evening, April 11, at seven o'clock I, way down here in Dixie, will close my eyes and I will see dear old Brother Johnson just as plainly as you yourself, Mr. Toastmaster, are now seeing him amidst this happy bunch of friends.

And I will say to myself, "Forty Years of Service. How wonderful!" And then some of you fellows, like Don Gallie, will say, "Hey you, Eddie Kells, come down out of the clouds! You've been practicing forty-three years yourself."

Yes, friend, practicing I will admit, but the charge against Brother Johnson before this high court now in session, is forty years of service and believe me, practicing is one thing, and

rendering service is quite another, and I am sure this charge against our honored guest will stand—he can make no defense, he may as well plead guilty and be done with it.

So with nine hundred and twenty-one miles between us in the flesh, if you hear a spirit one hundred per cent proof rapping (tap, tap, tap,) you will know it is the spirit of

Eddie Kells.

From Dr. A. W. Thornton,

Montreal Canada.

A bust in bronze or marble may perpetuate the likeness of a face we hold dear, a face perchance, made beautiful by the soul within. But no artist, however gifted can put into a bust the mind, the heart, the voice, the eye, the personality, which made, of Dr. Johnson, the man whom we all so dearly love.

An inspired teacher, a tireless worker, a conscientious editor, a writer whose language, while forcible, was always characterized by purity of diction; the finest picture of Dr. Johnson will always be that which is enshrined in the hearts of the thousands of men, who as students, confreres, or friends, will hold him in fondest memory, because of his pure and sincere life, the manifestation of his exalted character.

God grant that for many years to come his life may be spared to carry on his work, which in the past has been marked by so wonderful a degree of success and appreciation.

A. W. Thornton.

TELEGRAMS

Southern Pines, N. C.

Dr. C. N. Johnson:

Regret exceedingly that I cannot join with you tonight in offering homage to the greatest heart in the profession. May its pulsations continue to add joy and uplift to dentistry still another forty years.

E. E. Cady.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Please give congratulations and warm affection to Dr. C. N. Johnson from Dr. and Mrs. Edmund Noyes.

Edmund Noyes.

Dr. Johnson in Later Years

SEVENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

TELEGRAMS

London, England.

The president and executive on behalf of the American Dental Society in Europe send Hearty Greetings.

Sidney, Australia.

Heartiest of good wishes on your birthday it is the wish of your Australian friends you have many such happy birthdays.

Arnott and Moxham.

Chicago, Ill.

Congratulations and best wishes on this your anniversary and birthday.

Truman W. Brophy Club.

Sidney, Australia.

Love and many happy returns March sixteenth to Dr. Johnson.

Dangar Burne.

London, England.

The sincere congratulations and fraternal good wishes of your brothers European Continental chapter.

Delta Sigma Delta.

Hague, Holland.

Dutch Dental society presents its honorary member sincere respect and sends best wishes on this 75th anniversary.

Amsterdam, Holland.

Meeting of Holland chapter Delta Sigma Delta resolved to extend hearty congratulations to Doctor Johnson on his seventy-fifth birthday.

Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Heartiest congratulations best wishes.

Emil Frey.

Sea Island Beach, Ga.

From the memory of over forty years of loyal friendship without a single frown across the many miles between us just now I send my heartfelt greetings and this earnest prayer God keep you and bless you every hour and everywhere.

John Nyman.

Christ Church, New Zealand.

Our love and Best Wishes for many birthdays to come.

Patersons.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Dr. Johnson, Not from the South Seas, Canada, Little America, or the Orient, but right from your own back yard and rich in God's best wishes for you my ideal in dentistry who today is some seventy odd years "young," I cherish the honor of being one of your boys.

"Bill" Redlich.

New Zealand.

Many happy returns for the sixteenth.

Rish.

Australia.

To my beloved friend Dr. Johnson, warmest birthday greetings and assurance of never fading admiration and affection.

Tuchy.

Amsterdam, Holland.

Loving thoughts and wishes for your happiness.

Vandenbergs.

Academy of Dentistry
Toronto

March 14, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

On behalf of the Officers and Fellows of the Academy of Dentistry, Toronto, may I express to you heartiest congratulations on your seventy-fifth anniversary.

It is needless for me to tell you that dentistry is proud of your attainments in many walks of life, but your legion of Canadian friends are especially proud of your wonderful record. We wish for you health and happiness for very many more years.

On March 16, will you kindly picture in your mind all your friends here, with one voice saying—"Happy Birthday to You."

Sincerely and fraternally yours,
S. S. Crouch, Secretary.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

I am indeed proud and happy in having the privilege of joining with your many friends—whose name is Legion—in sending you my heartfelt congratulations and most sincere wishes for very many Happy Returns of the anniversary of the day which gave you to us.

Yours very sincerely,
Thornhill Broome.

18, Feb. 35.
Nice, France.

My dear Doctor Johnson:

With affectionate greetings and hearty good wishes for your health on this your 75th birthday anniversary.

Yours,
Very Sincerely,
Dawson Buckley.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.
March 14, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

As you know I am worse than a poor correspondent but I surely must not let the occasion of your seventy-fifth birthday pass without sending you my heartiest congratulations and I hope and believe that with your marvelous vitality that I may also repeat the congratulations ten or fifteen years hence.

I may just mildly mention that all who know you or know of you, realize that the world and especially the dental world has been much better—due to yourself and men of your calibre.

Yours ever,
Les Bannerman.

Rochester, N. Y.
February 26, 1935.

Dear Charlie:

You and I have travelled the road for many years and know all about the complicated and vexatious problems with which we have had to deal in an endeavor to do something for the advancement of the profession. It is a great joy and pleasure for me to tell you to your face how much I have enjoyed my association with you and the many good times we have had together. I am sure I do not need to tell you the admiration I have always had for you not only as a professional brother, but as a friend, because of the bigness of your heart and the many kind and lovely things, which you have done to endear yourself to all your friends.

There are a lot more nice things that I might say about you. I want you to know that on this anniversary of yours how much I have always valued our friendship.

With my warmest congratulations and with all good wishes for good health, joy and happiness believe me.

Your devoted friend,
Harvey J. Burkhart.

American Dental Club, Paris.

We, the undersigned, representing the American Dental Club of Paris, do hereby declare that at its Meeting of the 7th of February, 1935, the following resolution was unanimously voted: "Inasmuch as our friend, Dr. C. N. Johnson, one of the high lights of our profession, is on the sixteenth of March of this year 1935 celebrating his seventy-fifth anniversary;

"Therefore be it resolved that the American Dental Club of Paris extends to Dr. C. N. Johnson on this occasion, with their congratulations, the heartiest expression of friendship."

Albert Heide, President
M. P. Amoedo, Vice-President
P. Godefrey, Recording Secretary

To
Dr. C. N. Johnson,
6118 Sheridan Road,
Chicago, Illinois.

We, the undersigned, consider it a great pleasure to extend our heartiest congratulations and best wishes to you on the attainment of the seventy-fifth anniversary of your birth. Not being able to be present in person to congratulate you we are sending you greetings. It is our earnest desire that you continue in successful life for years to come and that you will meet with all the happiness that is your just due.

Residents of Blackwater, Ont. Canada.

London, England.
4th March, 1935.

My dear C. N.:

For your 75th birthday I send you greetings from London, England; and in doing so, it gives me one of the greatest pleasures I have had for years.

Yours most sincerely,
K. C. Campbell.

Chicago, Ill.
March, 3rd, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

Possibly because of my lack of years it has never before been my privilege to congratulate anyone, whom I consider as good as a personal friend as yourself on his seventy-fifth birthday. You will, no doubt, receive many letters from friends who, by reason of their years of contact with you have perhaps a better basis of congratulation than I—but there is one point on which I like to feel that my congratulations will be unique.

Almost fifty years separate us, yet because of your wonderful youthful spirit, those years do not mean age, but simply a background against which you see and judge more clearly the events of today. You have more of the characteristics of a friend than most people of my own age.

I therefore leave it to others, who are better suited to the task, to congratulate you on your achievements, which I know are many—I simply want to tell you that I think you are seventy-five years young.

My birthday wish to you is that our friendship may continue for twenty-five years more, and we will count those years not by the calendar, but by how we feel.

Most sincerely,
William (Cox)

La Haye, December 2, 1935.

My dear Dr. Johnson:

While sending you the best of wishes on the occasion of the anniversary of your birthday, I am very much convinced of the fact, that those who are really to be congratulated are the great number of men and women who have benefited from all you have given in these years: your wisdom, your experience, your friendship.

Yours very sincerely,
CH. F. L. Nord.

Paris, France.
February 25th, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

On occasion of your seventy-fifth birthday, I have the pleasure to address you the best congratulations of the Federation Dentaire Internationale and to express you once more our appreciation for your so valuable contribution during your whole life to the dental science and for your most friendly collaboration to the international work of our Federation.

We all thank you for the benefit we have received from your books and papers and for the inspiration we have often gained from your monthly editorial.

With my personal greetings and best wishes of good health, I send you my most affectionate souvenir.

Yours very sincerely,
The President of the F.D.I.
Georges Villain.

Toronto, March 4, 1935.

My dear C. N.:

I rejoice in your happiness today. May you live as long as you want to.

With affection and high esteem,
Your friend,
Harold (Clark)

Amsterdam.
March 14th, 1935.

Dear Doctor Johnson:

The dental world in general, the American dental profession in particular will show you by her irresistible impulse to celebrate your 75th birthday how proud she is of surrounding you with her affection, love and respect.

Yours very truly,
M. deBoer.

Nippon Shikwa Ishikai
Tokyo, Japan.

February 5, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

May I, in behalf of the sixteen thousand members of the Dental Association of Japan, convey our heartiest greetings on the occasion of your birthday? You have been a great benefactor to mankind and we shall always remember your great work in furthering the science of dentistry. It is with great pleasure we wish you the best of health and many years of service.

Very cordially yours,
The Dental Association of Japan,
Morinosuke Chiwaki, President.

Winnipeg, March 14, 1935.

Dr. C. N. Johnson,
Chicago, Ill.
Dear Doctor:

"Greetings from the North"

Your friends of the George Matheson Club here, extend to you their kindest congratulations and best wishes on this your seventy-fifth birthday.

Yours respectfully,
D. Garnet Leckie.
Secretary,
George Matheson Club.

Toronto.
Feb. 27, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

To me you have always been my dental father inspired as I am by the feeling of enduring respect I hold and the knowledge I had that your ear was always ready to listen and your counsel wise and just. What an inspiration you were!

Yours sincerely,
George Gow.

Atlanta, Georgia.
March 16, 1935.

To Dr. C. N. Johnson, on his seventy-fifth birthday.

There should be no satisfaction greater than the knowledge that one's life, by reason of its wisdom, nobleness and gentleness, has served as a shining example and inspiration for others. On this, your seventy-fifth birthday, I want you to know that your life has been such an inspiration and such an example to me, and that your friendship throughout the years has been one of my priceless, treasured possessions.

Sincerely and cordially,
Shepard W. Foster.

St. Paul, Minn.
March 15, 1935.

Dear Doctor Johnson:

The members and guests of the G. V. Black Dental Club, of St. Paul, unite with your friends in this celebration of your birthday.

Respectfully yours,
Signed by 26 members.

Paris, France.
Feb. 7, 1935.

Dr. C. N. Johnson,
Chicago, Ill.
Dear Prof.:

Please accept my sincere congratulations for your seventy-fifth birthday. You are the best loved and known of any man in our profession. I owe my start in Paris, France to you.

I hope and pray you may have many more years to do the things you love to do that make so many people happy. God be with you until we meet again.

With love and respect.

Yours fraternally,
A. L. Hipwell,
Paris.

Delavan, Wis.
March 8, 1935.

My dear Dr. Johnson:

I always enjoy breaking bread with you. Wishing you many happy birthdays, as I leave for the south.

Yours sincerely,
J. E. Hinkins.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

And so it is your birthday—an occasion for real congratulations and good wishes, in which I am happy to have a share.

Affectionately,
David Dangler.

Tokyo, Feb. 28th, 1935.

My dear Doctor Johnson:

On your seventy-fifth birthday, may I express my sincere congratulation and appreciation for your great contribution to the dental profession and wish a great many more happy birthdays to you.

Sincerely yours,
Tamejiro Kawakami.

New York.
March 3, 1935.

Dear Charles:

It is not the number of years that is so notable; but the service you have rendered as those years have sped along; the friends you have helped and cheered with your steady enthusiasm for, and consecration to, sane and balanced living and duty done day by day; the constant devotion to fine ideals in all the many paths your feet have trod; the arriving at this seventy-fifth mile stone with every man your friend and no man an enemy.

Yours sincerely,
Henry W. Gillett.

Mont Clair, N. J.
Feb. 27, 1935.

My very dear Dr. Johnson:

I regard myself as highly privileged in that more than forty years ago I was so fortunate as to enter your office and secure your advice.

It was the beginning of a friendship which has grown stronger as the years have silently mounted. For you my dear friend with your wide circle of sincere and devoted admirers memory will fill your hours with recollection of completed undertakings and difficulties overcome which will keep your spirit fresh and vigorous during the remaining years.

Most sincerely,
W. A. Illsley.

Dairen, Manchuria.
Feb. 20, 1935.

My dear Prof. Johnson:

Let me offer to you my most sincere congratulation upon the arrival of your seventy-fifth birthday, 16th of March of this year.

I am very sure Dr. Johnson's fame and efforts will be appreciated by human beings as the eternal treasures to the dentistry of the world.

Most sincerely yours,
Bunshiro Ito.

St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

On the occasion of your seventy-fifth birthday every member of the Minnesota State Dental Ass'n sends his greetings to you. May you continue to have health and happiness so that organized dentistry may have the benefit of your timely counsel.

Very sincerely yours,
Minnesota State Dental Association,
By L. M. Cruttenden, Secretary.

Bombay, 15th Feb. 1935.

My dear Dr. Johnson:

When you, my dear Dr. Johnson, are celebrating your seventy-fifth birthday on March the sixteenth, of this year, it is my most sincere prayer to His Most High that He may bestow upon you His choicest Blessings of Life, I mean Good Health and Happiness and may you celebrate your 100th birthday with all the good wishes of your near and dear ones, amongst whom I am one if permitted to be counted as such.

Your ever humble
and grateful boy,
Sorab M. Khambatta.

Tokyo, Feb. 27, 1935.

Dear Dr. C. N. Johnson:

I hasten to congratulate you on your seventy-fifth birthday from the Far East.

It is a great pleasure to me to be able to renew the assurance of my esteem and friendship for you.

May you live long in the enjoyment of every blessing this world can bestow and wishing you to visit Japan in the near future.

Not only is this my wish, but the entire Japanese Dental profession wishes it.

Yours very truly,
Chikayoshi Koyama,
Taneka Koyama.

Monte Carlo.

My dear C. N.:

It is with the greatest pleasure I can wish you many, many happy returns of the day, on this festive occasion I shall raise my glass and drink to you, with every good wish, now and ever more.

I am as always,
Lou Mitchell.

Tomahawk, Wis.
March 9, 1935.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

I am sure that YOUR BOYS, scattered throughout the world are all thinking the same as I am today that because of you and your work, our profession is much richer, more efficient than it might otherwise have been.

With a heart full of love, and immeasurable admiration for your great work, I am,

Fraternally yours,
Will,
W. I. Macfarlane.

London, Eng.
28th, Feb. 1935.

My dear C. N.:

Three quarters of a century!

Whatever you have done or not done—whatever your genius may have been for other things, I do know that you have had a genius for friendship. This is so rare a gift that I must speak of it and say, simply, thank you for including me under its magic spell. To know that this friendship still comes to me over the wide seas is a blessing in itself.

So—

Here's to one of the best of men,
To our lifelong friend, our dear C.N.
May his spirit endure for many a day
To endow our affections forever and aye.

Ever,
Sidney McCallin.

Toronto.

To C. N. Johnson:

Affectionate good wishes and sincere congratulations to you, my dear friend and confidant, on the occasion of the celebration of your seventy-fifth birthday.

Wallace Seccombe.

Auckland, N. Z.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

The members of the Auckland Branch of the New Zealand Dental Association feel that they would like to be with you on the occasion of your seventy-fifth birthday celebration. The cherished memory of your visit to this city, and the many favors and courtesies extended to members visiting your city, can never be forgotten.

Wishing you very many happy returns of the occasion.

Yours sincerely,
E. P. Hylton Nash,
President.

Florida.

Tell C. N. that I will move my anniversary back one day if he will move his up one day and we will then join St. Patrick in celebrating in the future.

Sincerely yours,
F. E. Roach.

New York City.

My dear Dr. Johnson:

I feel signally happy to be able to participate on the occasion of your seventy-fifth birthday by sending you these few words of greeting.

What immediately comes to my mind is that it is not so much that you have covered a long span of seventy-five years, as it is the manner in which you can look back upon the milestones of those seventy-five years.

"That it is better to give than to receive" you have exemplified in your life to an extent which your friends and those who come in contact with you well know.

That you may continue enjoying many more useful, happy years is the sincere wish of

Your friend,
Ira Nelson Morris.

Tokyo, Japan.

My dear Dr. Johnson:

Birthday felicitations from one who has always thought it a privilege and an honor to know you. Your long years of good service are a great blessing to mankind. May you continue your work in good health.

With very best wishes,

Faithfully yours,
Kengo Moriya.

Tokyo, Japan.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

My heartiest felicitations to you on your seventy-fifth birthday. May this happy event return many, many times to you in your unselfish life.

Your kindness to me personally and my countrymen who have been to your country will never be forgotten.

That God bless you with a very happy long life of peace, plenty and prosperity is the constant prayer of

Tsurukichi Okumura,
(Dean Tokyo Dental College.)

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

My heartiest congratulations to you on reaching the 75th milestone in your life's eventful journey. Certainly it has been a great thing to have lived through the most wonderful, thrilling and interesting period of all time as you have seen practically all the wonders of the modern world. It must be a great satisfaction to look back over the important part that you have had in the development of one of our sciences which has meant so much to man's comfort and happiness.

Wishing you the best of everything for the next quarter, I am,

Sincerely yours,
R. T. Miller, Jr.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

May you have many more birthdays and much happiness all along the way.

With great esteem and affection,

Your old patient,

Ella Morton.

Ontario Dental Association.

Dear "C. N.":

The dentists of Ontario send sincere greetings and best wishes on your seventy-fifth birthday and desire for you many years of health and happiness.

A really great man is God's best gift to humanity.

Fraternally yours,

Fred J. Conboy, Sec.

Calgary, Alberta.

Dr. C. N. Johnson

On his 75th birthday anniversary.

Echoes from the foothills of the Canadian Rockies you love so well.

As I pen these lines to wish you health and happiness through all your succeeding years, I am filled with recollections of the splendid contributions you have made and are making to the Dental profession, and of your personal kindness to me on many occasions.

Sincerely your friend,

W. H. Piper.

Omaha, Nebraska.

To Charlie Johnson on his 75th birthday:

I send love and most ardent good wishes for myself and for the dental profession, to whom you mean so much, we wish you continued happiness and usefulness.

Jimmy (Prime).

Tokyo, Japan.

Dear Sir:

I trust that an imperishable honor and great service of your work gives to the dental profession will permanently be transmitted to posterity.

With my hearty congratulation,

Most sincerely yours,

Ichigoro Nakahara,

President, Nippon Dental College.

Tokyo.

Dr. C. N. Johnson,

My dear old Father:

I heard that your 75th birthday is coming next month. I am very glad as well as the rest of your boys scattered all over the world.

Praying you would live long enough to multiply the number of your birthday of this year, many many times.

With best wishes,

Ever your Boy,

Kazuo Sato,

(Dean Nihon University Dental College).

Peoria, Ill.

My dear "C. N.":

For the inspiration which has come into my life because of your life, I am deeply grateful.

For the compliment implied in the fact of your avowed, loyal, and long continuing friendship, I am truly appreciative.

May your vision remain unclouded and your feet firm to carry you always forward.

With a heart full of good wishes for you and yours on this your natal day, I am as always,

Yours fraternally,

Arthur G. Smith.

Halifax, Nova Scotia.

My dear C. N.:

Well! Well! only 75 today!

Please accept loving congratulations from George Kerr Thomson.

I prize exceedingly my personal contacts with you on various occasions, and although you may not be aware of it your example and advice have been of much benefit to me, as doubtless, they have been to many others.

Yours fraternally,
George.

Hamilton, Ontario.

Dear Dr. Johnson:

I would like to join the host of friends who are bringing you salutations on your birthday. We do congratulate you that you have reached three quarters of a century with so splendid a record of accomplishment, and so warm a place in the hearts of your friends.

Many, many good wishes from

Your friends,
Walter G. Thompson and
Ontario Inter-Urban Boys.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.

My dear Dr. Johnson:

Life's Autumn with its memories
Of golden years now through
Should be each day in every way
A happy time for you.

A time of deep fulfillment
And so this wish sincere
Is for the best and happiest
In life year after year.

Your friend,
Bill Taylor.

Paris, France.

Monsieur de Docteur et cher confrère:

Nous profitons de votre 75 ème anniversaire pour vous adresser, au nom de l'Ecole dentaire de Paris, nos plus sinceres voeux et fèlicitations.

A cette occasion, nous sommes heureux de pouvoir vous exprimer notre profonde estime et de rendre un hommage reconnaissant à votre remarquable oeuvre scientifique dont nous avons tous largement profité, anisi qu'à votre rôle prepondérant dans le développement de l'enseignement dentaire.

Avec mes voeux personnels et mon très cordial souvenir, je vous adresse, monsieur et Docteur et cher confrère, l'expression de mes meilleurs sentiments.

le President
Directeur Général,
A. Blakly,
Société de l'Ecole et du
Dispensaire Dentaires de Paris.

Girard, Ohio.

My dear classmate Dr. C. N. Johnson:

I congratulate you most heartily on your 75th birthday and wish you the very best that good fortune has to give and all the many extra things that make life sweet to live.

From,
Wachter.

The Hague, Holland.

My very dear Dr. Johnson:

I am glad to have once more the opportunity to tell you how much I owe you, how great your influence has been in my life, not only upon my career as a dentist, but on my life in general. I am proud and I am happy that I am one of your "boys."

Yours very sincerely,
Van Hasselt.

Mendota, Ill.

My dear Doctor:

I congratulate you on your good health and good cheer after the many years you spent at your chosen profession.

Very cordially yours,
Adolph G. Tesche.

St. Paul.

Doctor C. N. Johnson:

The Fates in their shop were busy one day,
They worked at their best in a marvelous way.
They talked and they smiled and they drew up a plan
To better the world by creating a man.

And they danced and they sang in triumphal glee
Oh come all the world a marvel to see!
We have molded a tender souled, kind thinking man
And if you would search in the temple of Fame,
You will read "C. N. Johnson, the doctor his name."

A. H. Wedelstaedt.

Hilo, T. H.

Dear "Daddy" Johnson:

It makes me one of the happiest "one of your sons" to congratulate you, on your 75th birthday anniversary.

Your "son of 1926,"
Shorichi Yoshina.

Rome, Italy.

Giulio Cesare Zunini always remembering. With much gratitude his great teacher Professor C. N. Johnson, presents to him, with his devoted homage, the best wishes for his coming seventy-fifth birthday, hoping for him many and happy years of peaceful life. Professor Johnson ad multos annos for you, for your family and for your friends.

MEMORIAL TRIBUTES

FROM THE WORLD OF DENTISTRY

Chicago College of Dental Surgery

Dental Department of Loyola University

RESOLUTION

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty Providence to remove the distinguished senior member of our faculty and one of our most revered co-workers, Dean of Students C. N. Johnson, who started his career as an instructor in Chicago College of Dental Surgery in 1885 and has served in the capacity of Professor of Operative Dentistry for forty-eight years, and

Whereas, His ability as a teacher, his artistic skill as an operator and his prolific writings as an author of dental textbooks and of rhyme and prose or general subjects, coupled with his superb editorial in "The Dental Review," "Desmos," and "The Journal of the American Dental Association," have brought him renown throughout the world, which has been of inestimable value to the school as he climbed round after round of the ladder which made him the best known and most beloved member of the dental profession, and

Whereas, His kindly counsel and constant inspiration to the students and members of our faculty will be sadly missed, be it hereby

Resolved: That our deep regret at his loss, and this expression of appreciation of his noble influence upon our faculty as a whole and upon each of us as individuals be inscribed upon our minutes, and copies forwarded to members of his bereft family to whom we extend heartfelt sympathy.

Wm. H. S. Logan, Dean,
P. G. Puterbaugh, Secretary.

Chicago Dental Society

Charles Nelson Johnson

At a regular meeting of the members of the Chicago Dental Society held on January seventeenth, nineteen hundred and thirty-nine, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the hand of death has removed from our midst one of our most beloved and illustrious members

Charles Nelson Johnson

And whereas, it was given to him to spend over half a century in unceasing and joyous effort to extend the scope, the usefulness, the ethics, the dignity and the prestige of our profession

And Whereas, he could ever be relied upon for wise counsel, for friendly assistance, for magnanimous courage, and energetic leadership and

Whereas, he was known throughout the world as a distinguished scholar, practitioner and friend, therefore be it

Resolved, that we recognize in his passing an exceedingly great loss to ourselves, to our society, to our profession and to humanity; and be it further

Resolved, that this resolution be made a part of the permanent record of this society and a copy thereof presented to the bereaved members of Doctor Johnson's family.

D. W. Adams, President,
Fred F. Molt, Secretary.

Committee
Frank G. Conklin,
Franklin B. Clemmer,
Warren Willman.

Chicago Dental Assistants Ass'n.

"In Memoriam" Resolutions

Dr. C. N. Johnson.

Whereas, it pleased Almighty God, to call to his eternal rest our former counsellor and beloved friend, Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, who, as the founder and organizer of the Chicago Dental Assistants Association, gave his untiring efforts during our first struggling years; and

Whereas, his years of service and loving devotion to the problems and needs of our organization, who, by his sterling qualities, has endeared himself to us individually and to us as a body; Therefore

We, the members of the Chicago Dental Assistants Association filled with a most profound regret at the death of our beloved friend and counsellor, Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, are moved with deepest sympathy for his daughters. Therefore be it

Resolved, that this resolution be spread upon the minutes of this organization and copies thereof be sent to his daughters as a testimonial of our sympathy and condolence.

Ida A. Williamson, President,
Helen Meyer, Secretary.

Dental Protective Association.

Charles Nelson Johnson.

During the past year death has taken the most beloved and best known of our members. Recognition of his passing has been made in every dental publication, and at our annual meeting it is appropriate that the Dental Protective Association of the United States also acknowledge officially its recognition of his service to the dental profession made possible through his membership in our organization.

Born and reared near Toronto, Canada, Dr. Johnson lived in Chicago, shared our joys and our sorrows, and sympathized with us in our disappointments since 1884. On July 17, 1938 he

peacefully slept into the Great Beyond, leaving the ineffaceable imprints of his kindly manner, his scholarly attainments, his superb leadership and his close companionship engrossed in the memories of all of our members.

Intimately associated with Dr. J. N. Crouse, whose untiring efforts resulted in the formation of the Dental Protective Association of the United States, he rendered invaluable assistance to the dental profession and to the public in furthering the objectives of the Association, thereby elevating the ethical standards of dentistry.

During the fifty-six years he exerted his influence in our midst he aided dentistry to divest itself of its former cloak of commercialism and to attain the high ethical status it now occupies.

In recognition of his helpfulness, his innumerable splendid qualities and virtues which have aided this Association, be it hereby

Resolved: that in his passing the Dental Protective Association of the United States takes cognizance of its great loss and conveys to his bereft family its deepest sympathy.

Donald M. Gallie, President,
P. G. Puterbaugh, Vice-President.

MARQUETTE UNIVERSITY.

Milwaukee, Wis.

September 26, 1938.

Whereas, The world has lost a great humanitarian philosopher, teacher, scientist, and journalist in the passing of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, and

Whereas, his loss is felt most keenly by his colleagues in the dental profession and particularly by those who are engaged in the work of dental education, and who have been most directly benefited and influenced by his life of service, and

Whereas, he will be missed as much for his kindly qualities and his loyalty as a friend as he will be for his abilities as a leader of his profession, therefore be it

Resolved: By the members of the Faculty of Dentistry of Marquette University in meeting assembled that we share in the grief of the members of his family and of the members of Faculty of the Loyola University, Chicago College of Dental Surgery, on which he served with such distinction for fifty-three years, and be it further

Resolved: that these resolutions be incorporated in the minutes of the Faculty and that copies be sent to the members of the immediate family of our late friend and to the Secretary of the Dental Faculty of the Loyola University.

R. G. Haukol,
Secretary, Dental School.

Milwaukee County Dental Society.

Milwaukee, Wis.

In Memoriam.

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty to remove from our midst, by death, our esteemed educator and editor,

C. N. Johnson,

who has for many years occupied a prominent rank in our midst, always showing a great interest in the advancement of his profession, maintaining under all circumstances a character untarnished, and a reputation above reproach. Therefore be it

Resolved: That we have sustained the loss of a friend whose fellowship it has been an honor and a pleasure to enjoy; that we bear willing testimony to his many virtues, to his integrity and stainless life; that we offer to his bereaved family and mourning friends, our heartfelt condolence and sympathy, and pray that Infinite Goodness may bring speedy relief to their burdened hearts.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our records and that a copy be presented to the family of our deceased friend.

Respectfully submitted,
The Milwaukee County Dental Society,
G. N. Lione, President.
S. T. Dohrman, Secretary.

Committee
J. P. Justin,
Louis D. McCudden.

NIPPON DENTAL COLLEGE.

Tokyo, Japan.

CONDOLENCE.

Our honourable Dr. C. N. Johnson, in the dental profession has been suddenly passed away. Rarely you were a great authority particularly on the operative dentistry, and the reputation was quite acknowledged amongst the dental profession in every part of the world; moreover you devoted a half of your life as an editor of the dental journal beside the dental education in America, and also a numerous research work regarding the operative dentistry had been done by your constant endeavour.

Suddenly, I have heard the news of your death, and a crowd of emotions were awakened in my breast; there is nothing but the attitude that I will pray to the soul recalling your gentle figure I saw ever.

Alas! You are dead and gone! However the great scientific achievements you left there will permanently contribute an instructive light to a further dentist.

I here respectfully express a funeral oration and sincerely pray to the repose of your soul.

Ichigoro Nakahara, Hon. Pres.

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.
Chicago, Ill.

Resolutions of the Death of
DR. CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON.

The faculty of Northwestern University Dental School regrets the passing of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, late Dean of Students of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. His loss will be more keenly felt than words can express by those in the dental profession who had the privilege of knowing him.

His genial personality was a contributing factor in all of the activities in which he participated and the valuable contributions that he has made to dental education have made him known throughout the country.

Wherefore, be it resolved that we extend to our colleagues in the faculty of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery and to the family of Doctor Johnson our profound sympathy and sincere appreciation of the loss they have sustained.

Furthermore, that copies of these resolutions be sent to the faculty of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery and to his family, and that they be made a part of the minutes of our faculty proceedings.

Edgar W. Swanson,
Secretary of the Faculty.

ODONTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.

RESOLUTION.

Whereas, Almighty God has called to eternal rest our beloved friend and fellow member, Charles Nelson Johnson, M.A., L.D.S., L.L.D., D.D.S.

"Titles of honor add not to his worth
Who is himself all honor to his title."

Whereas, In the loss of our distinguished confrere, the Odontographic Society of the Chicago and Dental profession throughout the World has suffered an incalculable loss.

His long professional life was devoted to educational and editorial endeavors that have been the inspiration of thousands.

His memory will be revered and the inspiration of his life and works remain so long as the dental profession endures.

He sought constantly to win for his profession a full measure of public confidence and esteem and he unswervingly followed the loftier ideals of practice and living that characterized his teaching.

He possessed all the qualities that are inherent in leadership and with them a rare charm, great sympathy and understanding that won universal deference and made of him the most beloved of our leaders.

He was our intimate associate but he belonged to the world of dentistry and the dental world delighted to honor him.

He was, at the close of his eminent career Editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association and Dean of men of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. He was a fellow of this Society, a Past President of the American Dental Association, the Illinois State Dental Society, the Chicago Dental Society, the Odontological Society of Chicago, the American Association of Dental Editors and Past Supreme Grand Master of Delta Sigma Delta.

He was a Fellow and Past President of the American College of Dentists, Honorary member of dental societies throughout the world, recipient of the Jarvie medal, the Jenkins medal, the Callahan award medal, these are but a few of the honors bestowed by a grateful profession.

We who enjoyed the inestimable privilege of intimate friendship give thanks for his life and cherish his memory; therefore, be it

Resolved: That the Odontographic Society of Chicago in regular session, October tenth, nineteen hundred and thirty-eight, express sorrow and pay tribute to the memory of Charles Nelson Johnson, and be it further

Resolved: That the secretary be instructed to inscribe these resolutions in our minutes book and send copies thereof to his bereaved children.

A. B. Patterson.

Chicago, Illinois.

The Peoria District Dental Society.

Peoria, Illinois.

A Tribute by the Peoria District Society to the Memory of

Charles Nelson Johnson.

A telegram came to many of us one morning, saying that Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson was dead, and we were saddened by this unwelcome tidings.

But Charles Nelson Johnson, will never die, no matter if his tired heart has ceased to beat.

His influence in the Dental World will be felt long after every one now living shall have passed away, and because he lived, the children of many generations shall call him Blessed.

To those of us who knew him, he was an inspiration, a model to be copied, a friend to be loved.

Honored beyond most men in his chosen profession, respected as a public citizen, foremost in every good word and work, cheerful and affable in manner, considerate with those who differed with him, gentle with the erring, but firm as the everlasting hills when truth and honor were involved—

"We ne'er shall see his like again."

Respected by his acquaintances, loved by his friends, and mourned by all, the world will be lonesome without him.

"Ye saw his deeds,
The name that dwells on every tongue—
No Minstrel needs."

The Cleveland Dental Society.

Fifty-seven years after he began the practice of dentistry death came quietly on July 17, 1938 to Charles Nelson Johnson. The Dental profession has lost one of its most able and enthusiastic champions. Few indeed will be given the privilege and

will take the responsibilities, to so energetically devote themselves to joining our profession with such a glorious company of men to serve as model for the fair beginning of our time.

Fortified by a sturdy ancestry, with the legacy of a constitution of Puritanical New England and the sturdy Pennsylvania Dutch ancestry, and being inspired with a zeal to help construct and improve this great profession of ours, he was well equipped to carry the tremendous labors required to attain his ambitions.

Though born in Canada, where he received his academic training, he was, with all one of the most enthusiastic and loyal of American citizens. His ethical principles were of so high a standard that through his noble character and right living, he so endeared himself to his friends that he has been known as the best loved man of our profession. Those who as students had the privilege of his training idolized him; a remarkable teacher with charity for all and unselfish giving of all that was in him that he might make of us better dentists and better men. True to his teaching, that honor and honesty have no substitutes, his life has been a guide and a benediction to most of us. Himself a highly skilled operator, he inspired a spirit of accomplishment, that made forever increasing standards of dental practice a health service to humanity. His attainments were acknowledged the world over by the gift of the highest honors to be bestowed by our profession. It would be impossible to enumerate his accomplishments. Suffice it to say, he was our most prolific writer, author, poet, a great teacher, administrator and editor, one of the outstanding men of our generation with a civic sense of duty second to none. His philosophy of life which he so often said, was work; with his ability to win friends and keep them reacted always to the welfare to the profession he loved so well. He held the banner of personal and professional ethics aloft, making him a fitting leader who did much to mold the ethical principles of a rapidly growing profession. Surely he has left us the unforgetable legacy of a well ordered life filled with worth while accomplishments. Charles Nelson Johnson has reared for himself by his work and his life a monument more lasting than bronze.

Whereas, a Divine Providence has taken Dr. Johnson from us and

Whereas, we wish to assure his family of our deep sympathy,

Be it resolved that these expressions be inscribed on our minutes and a copy be sent to the family.

The Committee,
Arthur J. Brown,
Thomas J. Hill,
John F. Stephan, Chairman.

University of Montevideo, Uruguay.

En nombre del Consejo Directivo de la Facultad de Odontologia de la Universidad de Montevideo, de mi presidencia, y realizando la resolución tomada por él en su ultima sesión y por voto unánime de sus miembros, cábeme cumplir el penoso deber de dirigirme a Vd., en la dolorosa oportunidad en que la Odontologia mundial lamenta la caida de una de sus más brillantes columnas: el ilustra professor Doctor C. N. Johnson, recientemente fallecido, y a fin de hacerle presents las más sinceras y sentidas condolencias de esta Facultad.

Al hacer llegar a Vd. el sentimiento de pesar de este Instituto, ofrézcole las seguridades de mi más alta consideratión.

Santiago Sartori,
Decano.
Angel Panigatti,
Secretario.

Winnebago County Dental Society.

In the removal from this sphere of usefulness of our beloved friend Dr. Chas. Nelson Johnson; we, the members of the Winnebago County Dental Society, bow in humble submission to the omnipotent and omniscient Being who gives and takes our temporal lives as seemeth best to Him.

To many of us Dr. C. N. Johnson was a favorite instructor in the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, and we remember most

vividly the hours of intelligent and friendly effort he gave us, trying to instill into our minds, hearts, and hands, the high ideals and principles that made and controlled his own professional life.

The love and reverence we have always felt for him prove that His Boys caught and reflected, at least some of his inspiration and ambitions for thoroughness in training, and intelligent, faithful accomplishment of our duties as truly ethical members of our profession. To all who knew him he was a true, and helpful friend.

We shall sadly miss him in all our Dental Meetings for he was always present, and working for their success.

We truly are grateful we have had so many years of fellowship and friendship with such a splendid example of the best in Dentistry.

To his family we extend our most sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Clinton B. Helm,
Frank A. Weld,
A. M. Harrison.

Tributes from the World of Dentistry.

From the President of the American Dental Association,

C. Willard Camalier:

In the death of Dr. C. N. Johnson, dentistry has lost a great man. He was not only a splendid dentist, but an outstanding editor. His defense of dentistry's traditions and ideals will forever remain a remarkable tribute to him and will serve as a foundation stone for the future progress of our great profession. It will be exceedingly difficult to replace Dr. Johnson in the lives and hearts of the dentists of the United States—aye, of the world—because he was recognized as an authority in his field, an institution insofar as dental journalism was concerned, and an unquestioned humanitarian. The entire dental profession bows in grief at this irreparable loss.

From the Associate Editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association,

L. Pierce Anthony,

In the death of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson on Sunday, July 17, the dental profession lost one of its most able and enthusiastic champions. From practically the beginning of his career he had devoted almost his entire energies to the upholding and elevating of educational, moral, and cultural standards of the dental profession. Himself a highly skilled operator, he instilled in his students and in all with whom he came in contact a spirit of accomplishment that made for the ever-increasing benefits of dental practice as a health service to humanity.

Dr. Johnson was without doubt the most prolific writer the dental profession has ever known and his writings, supplementing as they did, his teaching efforts, enabled him to maintain a continuity of influence upon his students after graduation and far into practice that produced a group of practitioners whose professional integrity has done much to establish and maintain a notable standard of dental practice in Chicago and throughout the middle West, and indeed throughout the world.

A native of Canada and a graduate of the Royal College of Surgeons of Toronto, he sought to enlarge his professional knowledge by adding to it the American or United States point of vantage. Accordingly he entered the Chicago College of Dental Surgery after practicing in Canada for two years, and he became so impressed with the possibilities of a professional career in the United States that immediately after the attainment of the D.D.S. degree he established himself in practice in Chicago, and it was from here that he exercised and broadened the scope of his influence upon the dental world.

Soon after his graduation he became affiliated with his Alma Mater in the capacity of instructor in anatomy and in the operative technics. In his early teaching career he was associated with Cushing, Gilmer, Black, Noyes and Brophy, and the result of that association aroused an ambition of accomplishment that culminated in a career fully equal to the careers of those noble-

men of the pioneer days of dentistry, a career in which circumstances enabled him to exercise a leavening influence through personal association and contact upon the trend and development of the profession equaled by few.

Dr. Johnson's greatest influence upon dentistry was through personal friendships, which in later years became his most valued possessions. Some noted sage who knew and appreciated the worth of friendship has said that to make a friend is an event, but to hold one is an accomplishment. This is true of many men, but with C. N. Johnson the implication of effort to hold friendship was never applicable. Friendship was his life, and once having developed a friendship he cultivated it assiduously, until it became firm, cherished, and uneradicable.

The writer has known Dr. Johnson from the beginning of his (the writer's) career, and although of a younger generation and therefore necessarily of a different period, he has long known and appreciated the worth of this great mentor of the dental profession, whose capacity for friendship was always a source of wonderment, not to say envy, for the evident sheer joy and pleasure that he derived from association with his friends afforded more than a hundredfold return for the obligations which friendships impose.

In the writer's later contacts in dentistry, after becoming associated with Dr. Johnson, it has been a constant marvel to note the extent and scope of his friendships. It seems that almost every man in dentistry has at one time or another come under the friendly influence of Dr. Johnson. He possessed in large degree the infallible formula for friendship namely, to have friends, one must be a friend.

As an editor of "The Bur," then "The Dental Review," then the "Desmos" of Delta Sigma Delta dental fraternity and, finally, of The "Journal of the American Dental Association," and as contributing editor of "Oral Health," he enjoyed for his voluminous writings avenues of publication of a variety and scope that insured a profession-wide influence. His obligations to his fellow dentists and his responsibilities to his profession he took most seriously, and his every thought was to never miss an opportunity

to discharge these obligations and responsibilities in a manner worthy of the exalted standard that he early established for himself.

Mere words seem utterly inadequate, at least those under command of the writer, to sing the praises of this great man, "the most loved man in the dental profession."

From the Editor of "Desmos."

HAROLD HILLENBRAND.

In Delta Sigma Delta, Dr. Johnson was a past Grand Master of the Chicago Auxiliary as well as a Past Supreme Grand Master, 1920-1921. Dr. Johnson also, at one time, was the editor of "Desmos."

In the loss of Dr. Johnson—writer, editor, teacher, clinician, orator and friend—the fraternity, the profession and the hundreds who were his friends suffer a notable loss. His heritage of dignity, humanity and learning will long be one of the riches of those who practice dentistry.

Harold Hillenbrand, Editor.

From the President of
THE CANADIAN DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

STEPHEN A. MOORE.

"A thinker of pure thoughts, a speaker of brave words, a doer of generous deeds has reached the silent haven that all dead have reached and where the voyage of every life must end. The world was his country, to do good his religion." These words, the words of a famous orator, occur to me as I read the telegram advising me of the death of Charles Nelson Johnson. Two weeks ago at this very hour, I was privileged to be at a dinner in Vancouver with Dr. Johnson, where he delivered one of his usual inspiring addresses at the alumni of the University of Toronto.

Dr. Johnson has always held a very dear place in the hearts

of the members of the dental profession in Canada. He was one of our own sons, having been born in Brock Township, Ontario, in 1860. He graduated from the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, now the Faculty of Dentistry of the University of Toronto, in 1881. Believing that the larger centers offered greater opportunities, he took up his residence and practiced his profession in Chicago, but from time to time, as the occasion permitted, he visited different parts of Canada, not only renewing his old friendships but also making new ones. He was an ambassador of good will and a large factor in the promotion and cultivation of the splendid spirit of professional co-operation and good will existing between the dentists of the United States and Canada.

His high ideals and great enthusiasm in matters pertaining not only to dentistry, but also to the general welfare of the people, were a stimulus and an inspiration to everyone who knew him. He was a believer in intellectual hospitality, the fair exchange of thought, in good mental manners, in the amenities of the soul, and in the chivalry of discussion. To know him was to love him.

Dr. Johnson's character was based on truth and honesty. He understood human nature and was sympathetic to, and tolerant of, our shortcomings. He followed the light and truth and his face was always toward the rising sun.

In the death of Dr. Johnson, the Canadian Dental Association has lost one of its most beloved and revered friends. He was ever willing and anxious to assist in the promotion and advancement of the interests of his chosen profession in the land of his birth. May I, on behalf of the Canadian Dental Association, express our deep regret and extend to his family and friends our sympathy.

From His Native Land,

FATHER WILLIAM E. CUMMER.

When the first news came, it almost seemed for a moment as if it could not have been—that his clear eyes were closed in death, that his resonant voice was hushed and his hands, so often

stretched forth in warm handclasp, were stilled, and that already his body had gone to its resting-place, and his soul to its Maker. To us who are left behind and must one day follow him on this last journey, there remains together with a lonely ache, the memory of his life and his example.

To his friends—they were legion—it seemed as if, motivating his great soul, there were all of the virtues. But one seemed to permeate, illuminate, and dominate his every thought, word and deed—the queen of what we are accustomed to call the theological virtues and indeed of all virtues—that of Caritas, its original Latin name, which suffers in its English translation of Charity. Such was the noble generosity of his nature, and the exquisitely thoughtful quality of his true courtesy—that wherever he was known he was loved, by his professional brothers, his pupils, his patients, his associates, and indeed everyone, young or old, of every station in life with whom he came into contact. For this reason, whenever he entered a public gathering of his profession, it seemed that, as if by a single impulse, all would tend to move towards him, or to give him a place of honor. His professional learning and skill won him almost every honor and distinction that a grateful profession could offer.

It is needless to recall his intellectual virtues—his wisdom, understanding and the depth and breadth of his scientific learning;—and, on the practical side, his power, not only in the management of human affairs, dealing with rational human beings, but also in the technical procedures of his profession, dealing for the most part with dental materials. To have seen him in clinic, during the days of gold-foil manipulation, was an experience never to be forgotten—and we well know how his powers extended beyond these useful arts into one of the fine arts—as the quality of his contributions to the literature of his profession, and also of his verse, bear ample witness.

That he possessed in a high degree the mortal virtues is manifest to all who knew him. He was, using the word in its highest sense, a prudent man, yet his love of justice and its associate virtue truth, was almost a passion with him. Never would he spare himself that truth and justice should be served,

if that end lay within his power—and while moderate in his use of the good things of life, his fortitude, when he was aroused, was splendid.

And now the soul of Charles Nelson Johnson, who loved his fellow men and all that was good, beautiful and true in the world has gone to God who in Infinite Goodness, Beauty and Truth, and who entrusted him, whether actually or potentially, with the gifts and virtues of his noble soul:—and

"May eternal light shine upon him O Lord, with Thy Saints forever, because Thou art merciful."

From the President of Loyola University,

REVEREND SAMUEL K. WILSON, S.J.

It was with very deep and heartfelt sorrow that the Trustees and faculty of Loyola University learned of the recent death of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, Professor of Operative Dentistry in the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Dental School of Loyola University, since 1889, and Dean of Students for the past thirty-two years.

Dr. Johnson was one of our most valued professors. His brilliance in the field of operative dentistry was known throughout the world and his ability as a teacher made him preëminent in his profession. As a writer and editor, too, he was outstanding, and his contributions to the literature of dentistry over a period of many years had an important part in the development of the science.

Perhaps even closer to the heart of Dr. Johnson than the profession in which he labored so long and successfully, were the personal contacts he had with his thousands of students and the part he played in drawing out and developing their abilities and characters. The intimate interest he took in the welfare of those who worked under him made him beloved by his students as few teachers have ever been. Many of the eminent members of the dental profession today are proud to say that their achieve-

ments are in a large part due to Dr. Johnson's instruction and inspiration.

In Dr. Johnson's death all who knew him have suffered a heavy blow. His name will always have a high place in the history of Loyola University and his memory will be cherished by his colleagues and students alike. As an author and editor, as a teacher, and as a great and kindly man, his services to humanity will be remembered long after those who were privileged to know him personally have followed him into life everlasting.

From the President of the Illinois State Dental Society,

BEN H. SHERRARD.

Again dentistry is called upon to pay solemn respect to a great personality. Living as he did during a period of time which almost spanned the full life of dentistry in the United States, his knowledge, his wisdom and his keen sense of understanding will be missed, but fortunately, a record of his vast store is preserved in his many writings.

To eulogize Dr. Johnson is useless, as word cannot properly describe the many fine qualities possessed by one individual.

Few men could live as deeply involved in a profession as he; it was his very life, day and night, to the very end.

As a member of the Illinois State Dental Society, his record is unique and stands as a monument in the history of the society. His constant presence at the opening session has established a record of uninterrupted succession that will be hard to surpass. His activities in the affairs of the society have been almost constant. He has acted in nearly every capacity as officer, committeeman, speaker, but probably his greatest service was rendered as counsellor. No question was so complex that his broad analysis did not ease the situation.

The inspiration to be derived from a life such as his is a rich heritage, and to have known him was a greater privilege. The State Society is richer, for his having been one of us. We

hope to carry on the ideals that have been bequeathed to us by him and others in past years.

It is, indeed, a privilege to have been his student, his friend, and one of his "boys."

From the Illinois State Dental Society,

HAROLD W. OPPICE, EDITOR.

On July 17, 1938 another immortal patriarch of dentistry closed his long and illustrious career.

Charles Nelson Johnson, the most beloved character in all dentistry, was a man of much genius in science, education, literature, oratory, philosophy. He was an idealist, yet his many achievements denoted his great knowledge of things practical. He was a most capable and intensive practitioner, having acquired and maintained an enviable reputation, which combined with a magnetic personality and an inordinate devotion to the needs of his patients to provide him with a large and lucrative practice.

He was a most positive force in the advancement of the art and science of dental practice. He contributed much to dental literature both as an author of textbooks and as an essayist at dental meetings all over the world. His many editorial writings and extemporaneous speeches were alive with progressive thoughts, acclaiming or criticizing with but one intent, a sincere desire to raise the standards of the dental profession. His love of his profession transcended all else, as to him, everything revolved in and around dentistry. He had no time for any hobby. His attendance at dental meetings was considered as a religious duty.

He was the most inspiring of teachers for he knew and loved students—"His Boys"—their hopes, their fears, their possibilities, their weakness. As Dean of students at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Dental School of Loyola University, he imbued many a boy with a firm determination to reach the heights. His many words of fatherly advice, like his technical teachings, were as sound in practice as in theory.

His philosophy, evolved from an inherent love of everything that was conducive to fair play, was frequently expressed in both prose and poetry. His rule of life was the Golden Rule. He was a confirmed optimist even in times of great adversity. A few weeks before his death he prophesied to this writer, that "the American people will soon return to following the simple truth that each human being must be taught to rely upon himself for health, wealth, and happiness."

Our heart is filled with sorrow at the passing of this noble character but our mind is at peace with the knowledge that he used each waking moment of his extensive and intensive life in the preparation of living and, since he was always preparing to live, he was likewise prepared to die.

The Illinois State Dental Society mourns the loss of its most honored member yet rejoices in the fact that it was permitted the friendship and counsel of so great a leader for all of the past fifty-three years.

The entire dental profession is saddened by the death of its dean yet is consoled with the thought that he left a heritage as eternal as his soul.

From the President of the Chicago Dental Society,

DAVID W. ADAMS.

The Chicago Dental Society sincerely mourns the loss of its greatest member, Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, editor of "The Journal of the American Dental Association and The Dental Cosmos." In a peculiar way, Dr. Johnson's activities were associated in a special manner with Chicago. For many years he practiced here, and for many years his editorial headquarters were maintained in this city. He was a member of the North Side Branch and served actively in many capacities in the Chicago Dental Society. For these reasons, we feel that the loss of this great leader is touched with many implications for his branch society, the parent organization, and for the great city itself.

Almost forty years ago, I had my first intimate contact with Dr. Johnson. His magnetic personality did much to advance dentistry and the students of dentistry. He was a man who understood boys. He was a man who understood men. He was a man who understood people. And of all of these, he was a leader.

Dr. Johnson contributed immeasurably to his profession. And it was his daily task to render personal and individual services to members of that profession who were also his friends. As a result there is, and has been, no man in dentistry today whose name shall command such immediate and sincere respect.

For fifty years, he devoted himself to the practice of his profession, and it is a striking commentary on his ways that he was still in practice at the time of his death. He was a busy man, but never too busy to take on more burdens in the interest of his friends and fellow practitioners. As a teacher, he devoted many years of his life to inculcating in students the same high ideals, the same self-sacrifice that motivated him for more than three quarters of a century. As a writer, his many volumes and articles will serve as an eternal memorial in the annals of dental literature.

There is little to say of Dr. Johnson that has not been said by the many admirers he has scattered over the face of the earth. His work, his ideals and his high sense of professional ethics and duties will live on as a burning flame enkindled at the shrine of self-sacrifice, devotion and love of humankind. The Chicago Dental Society, and the many members who compose it shall ever hold a high place in their hearts and in their minds for the great man who was Charles Nelson Johnson.

From the Chicago Dental Society,

HAROLD HILLENBRAND, EDITOR.

Dentistry, with the death of Dr. C. N. Johnson, has come to the end of an era. It began when dentistry was trying to free itself of the stigma of commercialism, when it was beginning to chafe at the pedestrianism of its educational and scientific methods. It ended with the death of one of its great leaders

who leaves behind him an unbelievably rich heritage of achievement as an endowment for a new age.

It is a futile task to attempt to evaluate his work in terms of positions he has held, of worldwide honors frequently bestowed, of operative techniques and literary contributions that came from his hands. His influence extends beyond these. His influence is permanent. It was built of the sanity and ingenuity that marks the pioneer; of the talents freely received and richly developed; of a personality lavish in its gifts to others; of the power of tongue and pen; of a unique capacity for leadership.

He was many things to many people. To dentistry, he was one of its greatest figures, memorable for what he has done and for what his influence will do. Practitioner, teacher, orator, counsellor, editor, and friend—yet somewhere in this catalogue is a lack that can be supplied only from the vast store of his personal relations to many individuals.

It was fitting that he should end his long career as the editor of "The Journal of the American Dental Association and The Dental Cosmos." In that position, he was able to make articulate the high hopes he held for his profession, the strong and courageous opinions that motivated his leadership, the ideals and principles that formed so substantial a basis for his philosophy of life. In that position he was able vigorously to oppose, often at high cost to himself the methods and practices that he found corrosive to the things he valued in his profession. Here he was able to parry, with magnificent courage, the blows that were aimed at the prestige of a profession to which he had devoted a full life.

It is likely that Dr. Johnson found his most rewarding relationship with students and the average practitioners of dentistry. Here he was able to give most freely and abundantly of himself. And his success in those relationships can be estimated in terms of the thousands of those who have known him and called him great.

The Chicago Dental Society mourns an irreparable loss in the death of Dr. Johnson but is aware that it must share its deeply sincere grief with the Chicago College of Dental Surgery,

Dental School of Loyola University, where he taught for so many years; with his colleagues who worked with him for so long a time; with the many organizations that were honored with his membership; with his friends and relatives whose personal loss it is impossible to estimate; with every dentist who loves his profession and him who helped to make it great.

The end of an era is here. With it comes the rewarding knowledge that it will be a better one because of the work and life of this man, one of the immortals of dentistry.

From the Dean of the College of Dentistry, University of Illinois,

DR. FREDERICK B. NOYES.

Dr. Johnson was an outstanding figure in dental literature and editorial work and was active in almost all of the dental organizations from Japan to Uruguay. Indeed, space is not sufficient to mention the offices he held.

Dr. Johnson was not only one of the finest and most enthusiastic gold foil operators the profession has ever known, but he was one of the great dental teachers of this country. Many outstanding practitioners of dentistry acknowledge him as their master. He was a great teacher because he taught not classes, but individuals. He took an immediate personal interest in every student and not only followed him through his college career but continued that personal interest in every development throughout the student's professional life. His instruction included more than professional knowledge and technical skill. He developed in the student both by word and example those attitudes and principles which characterize a truly professional man. He taught his students that the doctor is responsible not simply for rendering good professional service but also for the well-being of his patient as an individual. Because this was his attitude toward his patients, he was trusted and beloved by all he served.

Because of his keen and generous interest in men and their well-being, he was loved and honored by more men in the dental profession than any other dentist. He not only maintained his

keen personal interest in all his students but in all his friends and associates. He undoubtedly wrote more letters than any dentist of his age. No incident in the lives of his friends and students failed to bring a letter of congratulation or sympathy. He followed hundreds of his students in this way.

Dr. Johnson was one of the most effective orators of the dental profession—not simply because of his command of words and his facility of expression but because he so projected his spirit that every listener tingled in response to the sincerity and depth of his feeling.

Because of his ability to inspire men with enthusiasm for their profession and with appreciation of their responsibility, as well as his facility in imparting technical and intellectual details, Dr. Johnson will always be a living force in dental education. He was loved and will be mourned by more people both within and without the profession than any dentist of his generation.

From the Dean of Northwestern University Dental School,

By Dr. Charles W. Freeman.

Northwestern University Dental School recognizes with profound sorrow the passing of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson. He was one of dentistry's truly great men and his unusual ability fitted him to serve his profession and his people in many ways. His service as editor of The Journal of the American Dental Association and The Dental Cosmos since 1925 and his continuous service on the faculty of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery from 1889 until his death are reminders of some of his brilliant achievements. The faculty and student body of Northwestern University Dental School extend deepest sympathy to the immediate family and to the Chicago College of Dental Surgery on this very sad occasion.

JOURNALS AND BULLETINS

THE AUSTRALIAN JOURNAL OF DENTISTRY.
August, 1938.

CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON — 1860 - 1938.

It was with great regret that we learned by cable of the death of one of the outstanding figures in the dental profession—Dr. C. N. Johnson. The Journal of the "American Dental Association and Dental Cosmos" ranks as one of the great dental journals of the world, and under his editorship it reached a standard which is a credit to the Association and is a testimonial to Dr. Johnson's knowledge and ability.

Dr. Johnson visited Australia in 1912, and left many admiring friends as a result of his visit, and many Australian dentists who have since visited America testify to his extreme courtesy and his friendly feelings towards Australia and Australians.

Dr. Johnson's name is known and revered wherever modern dentistry is practiced and his sincere, straightforward and delightful personality made him probably the most beloved member of the dental profession in the United States of America. The writer has long looked upon him as his ideal professional gentleman.

Dr. Johnson's death will be felt as a great personal loss, not only to his daughters who survive him but to many thousands of dentists who looked upon him as their counsellor, guide and very good friend.

W. J. Tuckfield, Editor.

JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN DENTAL ASSISTANTS ASSOCIATION.
September-October, 1938.

In Memoriam

In the passing of our beloved friend, counselor and Honorary Member, Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, we have lost one whose place can never be filled. Words are so futile when we endeavor

to express our deep appreciation and our respectful affection for this great man, who had helped us so many times with his wise words of counsel, and his kindly understanding of our endeavors and problems. No one ever called on him for advice or help that ever was refused encouragement to carry on. His whole existence has been one of loyal service to his fellow men. He loved life and he loved his friends and his profession. He always had a kind word for every one; he was always sympathetic and understanding, and the personification of kindness. His understanding of humanity gave him unbounded tolerance of its frailties and foibles, and with charity he always helped others to help themselves. His life was one of service and he leaves behind him countless memories of kindly deeds. If each one for whom he had done a kindness during his life, could have placed a rose upon his bier, he would have rested beneath a mountain of blossoms, each one symbolical of the gratitude in the heart of the giver, who had been privileged to call him friend. He truly was one of those "who make the barren places of life fruitful with kindness, and carry a vision of heaven in their heart." Truly "this world is a better place because he passed this way."
Let us all—

"Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There, as the love of Here,
Think of him still as the same, I say
He is not dead, he is just away."

We dedicate this issue of "The Dental Assistant" to the memory of our beloved friend and Honorary Member, Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson.

J. A. Southard, Editor.

The Journal of the American Dental Hygienists' Association.

October, 1938.

Dr. Johnson was the best loved man by the dental profession, it is true but he was loved as well by all who knew him. Many of our members knew him personally and his sincere belief in the

service that we have to offer; his belief in the ideals of our profession has in the past, and I know will in the future, encourage us to be true to that belief.

M. H. Jeffreys, Editor.

THE JOURNAL OF THE CANADIAN DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

August, 1938.

C. N. JOHNSON — 1860 - 1938.

C. N. Johnson, of Chicago, one of the most beloved and widely-known dentists of our time, died suddenly on July 17, in his 79th year. Word reached us just as this issue of the Journal was being arranged for the publishers and came as a great shock, as less than two weeks ago the writer sat at the feet of this great leader as he forcefully enunciated the ethical principles of our profession before a general meeting of the Pacific Coast Dental Conference in Vancouver. At that Conference he spoke on a number of occasions and appeared to be in his usual good health.

With a deep sense of sorrow and loss, the members of the Canadian Dental Association join with the members of the American Dental Association, in mourning the passing of our great dental leader.

C. N. JOHNSON.

It was not for his brilliant work as a teacher: it was not for his masterly management of a busy practice that he was placed on a pedestal, but for his genius and untiring efforts in the interests of organized dentistry as he edited the official Journal of the American Dental Association, a post which he had held since 1925, having formerly edited the Bur and Dental Review.

Dr. Johnson was one of the most prolific contributors to dental literature in essays, letters, editorials, books and discussions, and through these channels has inspired and stimulated his readers to attain to higher heights of achievement in every phase of dental practice.

We would cherish the memory of this great and good man for he had the vision of a prophet, yet how difficult it is to

evaluate a giant, great in gifts, great in achievement, great in the hearts of his confrères, for to know C. N. was to love him.

To us who remain is left the gift of memory, the remembrance of his kindly deeds, the recalling of his wise counsel, the inspiration of his noble life. Grief, however, is not the end of all. Our brother who has passed would have us think of life, not death, of life for which he sacrificed himself, morning, noon and night, in the interests of his beloved profession. "As I listen the great chorus of life and joy begins again, and amid the seen and unseen powers and destinies of good and evil our trumpets sound once more a note of daring, hope and will."

M. H. Garvin, Editor.

Journal of the Colorado State Dental Association.
September, 1938.

Dr. C. N. Johnson.

The passing of Dr. C. N. Johnson, memorializes an epoch in the history of dental science. The death of this leader of men and the record of his splendid achievements have called to mind of numerous former students countless instances of helpful assistance. The details of such contracts may have become dimmed with the passing of years, but the personal and professional attainments of this courageous teacher are things that can never be forgotten.

Dr. Johnson's activities in connection with organized dentistry are equally brilliant and mark him as one of the outstanding men of his time.

For more than ten years he has served as Editor of the American Dental Association Journal and has been a vital factor in the American association of Dental Editors. The touch of his genius is seen in the work of organizing, systematizing, and standardizing of dental journalism in the United States. Never in the history of Dental Journalism has there been such universal comment on the passing of a great leader.

Charles F. Brown, Editor.

Dr. Johnson, always striving to improve himself, entered the Chicago College of Dental Surgeons from which, in 1885, he received the degree of D.D.S. Shortly after graduation he accepted a teaching position with his recent Alma Mater, and made rapid advancement. In 1891 he was made Professor of Operative Dentistry and dean of students. During the period of this extended activity more than 5,000 of his boys went into practice with his signature on their diplomas and his glorious teaching back of them. His love and interest in them followed through all the years, wherever they might be located. Many of them became prominent in foreign countries but still looked to him for counsel and guidance, if not through personal contact, at least by following, as did so many thousands, the precepts of his teachings, his publications, and the exemplary conduct set by him in both his personal and professional life. His design for living might be put in the words, "Go forward. Be straightforward."

Sanity and stability in his viewpoint were outstanding facets of his character, as exemplified by the incident of his treating as a royal joke his having to obtain a new license when his old one was misplaced, despite the fact that he had practiced in the same city for fifty-one consecutive years.

Our "C.N." was magnificent beyond ordinary mortals, and meant so much to so many that it is beyond any ordinary person to do him justice in trying to tell the story of his life, his activity, and his wide influence on other people, an influence rarely found in a professional man as it extended into the world of all people. Dr. Johnson was possessed of youth till the end, as he had the happy faculty of always living for the future and not resting on the achievements of the past.

Paul Belding, Editor.

DENTALIA.
October, 1938.

In Memoriam

CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON
Dentist, Educator, Journalist.

In the passing of Doctor Charles Nelson Johnson, the dental world has lost one of its most outstanding leaders.

The period during which he lived is the period in which Dentistry made its greatest advances, and be it said to his everlasting credit that Charles Nelson Johnson had at least as much to do with these advances as any contemporary leader.

By a life of untiring labor and devotion he made for himself a name that will live as long as the story of Dentistry is told.

This humble journal, speaking for Faculty, Alumni, and Students feels that it is an honor to record such a name in its pages.

In their name, Dentalia offers its sympathies to his bereaved ones.

Dean Sidney L. Tiblier, Editor.

THE DENTAL JOURNAL OF AUSTRALIA.
September, 1938.

Obituary
CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON

By the sudden death of Dr. C. N. Johnson, of Chicago, on July 17th last, the world of dentistry lost one of its most outstanding figures.

We have no intention of writing at length upon the many important positions he filled as they will all be set out in the numerous articles which will appear regarding him. Suffice it to say that in the course of a long life he gathered around him honour and distinction such as few men attain.

Dr. Johnson visited Australia in 1912. He came, as the representative of the National Dental Association and several

other societies in the United States, to attend the Third Australian Dental Congress held in Brisbane from July 8th to 13th of that year. He gave several clinics and lectures at that congress and made friends wherever he went.

He took away with him very kind memories of Australia, and whenever an Australian member of the profession visited him in Chicago—as many did—he spared neither time nor energy to make his visit a pleasant one.

Dr. Johnson was a man of many parts. He gave of his best for the benefit of those around him; he lived a long and useful life; he had a kind nature; he added much to the knowledge and practice of dentistry; and he left behind him a character and a record which it would be very difficult to excel.

Percy Ash, Editor.

THE DENTAL OUTLOOK.

September, 1938.

Dr. Johnson's sterling achievements will continue through the halls of time to be his immortal monument. Dentistry, American and foreign, will cherish his memory and mourn his loss.

Sic transit gloria mundi.

N. Kobrin, Editor.

THE ILLINOIS DENTAL JOURNAL.

August, 1938.

Charles Nelson Johnson is gone. It is safe to say that this name was probably the best known, and this man the best liked individual in American dentistry today. We, of the Illinois State Dental Society, are proud that he was a member with us. One of his last official acts was an inspiring address on Ethics given in Kansas City, Missouri. Dr. Fred A. Richmond, Secretary of the Kansas State Dental Association, in talking to Dr. Johnson before this address, asked him to name the thing in his life of

which he was most proud. Dr. Johnson's reply was: "The fact that I have been able to attend the Annual Meeting of the Illinois State Dental Society for fifty-three consecutive years, seems to have given me the most happiness."

Dr. Johnson was not only possessed of rare technical skill, but he was also a powerful speaker, an extremely fluent writer and an excellent teacher. If all men could be laid to rest with seventy-eight as fruitful years behind them as this fine old man, we would live in a wonderful world.

William P. Schoen, Jr.,
Contributing Editor.

INDIAN DENTAL JOURNAL.

October, 1938.

DR. C. N. JOHNSON

It is with great regret that we announce the death of Dr. C. N. Johnson, one of the most outstanding figures in the dental profession, on July 17, 1938, at Chicago, Ill. In Dr. Johnson the dental profession the world over has lost one of its most inspiring leaders. Indian readers will recall that when the Indian Dental Journal first saw the light of day in 1925 Dr. Johnson, then president of the Amercian Dental Association wrote a most inspiring foreword. "I doubt that even you" wrote Dr. Johnson "at this time can grasp the full significance what you are doing or visualize the far reaching consequences of this movement. At least I know this, that in other countries where dentistry has been supposed to enjoy a reputation for advancement the profession never would have developed as it has, had it not been for its periodical literature. It is the ever recurrent message of professional progress coming at regular intervals which stimulates men to keep abreast with the best things in dentistry."

"Dentistry is no longer confined to any one locality or to any one country" concluded Dr. Johnson. "It is not British dentistry, or French dentistry or Spanish dentistry, or American dentistry,—it is world dentistry. Through the intercourse of

thought, spoken and written, the message of dentistry is being carried all over the globe and the function of the Indian Dental Journal is to add one more medium to this very worthy cause. May it prosper even beyond the dreams of its most sanguine supporters."

The above message, shows the catholicity of the man, more than anything else. Dr. Johnson has been the most prolific writer the dental profession has ever known. Dr. Johnson was a Canadian by birth. He graduated first from the Royal College of Dental Surgeons at Toronto in 1881 and then from the Chicago College of Dental Surgeons in 1884. His text book on Operative Dentistry still remains a standard work on the subject, besides his other dental works. For about half a century he has been a teacher, a writer of repute in the dental profession, whose influence has been far-reaching. His name is revered wherever modern dentistry is practised and we add our meed of respect and admiration for the great figure, who has passed away. May his soul rest in peace.

R. Ahmed, Editor.

Iowa Dental Bulletin.

August, 1938.

The sad news of Dr. C. N. Johnson's passing has just reached us, and we take time out to express our deep sadness because of the news. He has joined the innumerable caravan of those who have begun the Eternal journey toward perfection. There is no great sorrow—save in the loss of the presence—in the passing of such a character, for his work is finished, and well done. He has simply entered into another phase of the great evolution of life, which began when the first monera was born and entered upon the process of evolution, which has for its pinacle in this world, the perfection of the body and mind of man. There can be no further progress in this world, so the soul of man enters the spirit world and begins another process, which the mind of man has not the ability to fathom. So while we grieve for the absence of the kindly touch, the friendly smile, and the gracious

influence for good, we rejoice that this phase of the Eternal plan has been so wonderfully balanced, and the mission which he was given to fulfill was so efficiently accomplished.

We will not attempt a recital of Dr. Johnson's background and accomplishments. We leave that for others to do. Suffice it for us to attempt an evaluation of his influence in the world, upon his friends, his students, and his profession.

Rarely has the world been given a man of his disposition, accomplishments, and personality, that so well fitted him for the tasks falling to his lot.

Undoubtedly, Dr. C. N. Johnson was one of the truly great figures in the history of dentistry. This remarkable personality was born in 1860 and died on Sunday, July 17, 1938.

Dr. C. N. Johnson, as editor of the A.D.A. Journal, furnished the dental profession with many timely and well written editorials. For example, he wrote:

"The soul of a profession is made up of the integration of all of the souls of its individual members, so that what each member does has a certain bearing on the profession as a whole. If a dentist does a mean or unmannerly act, it places a smirch on the soul of the calling; if a dentist does something noble and uplifting, it exalts the name and fame of dentistry."

When the great world's fair "The Century of Progress" was opened in Chicago, a beam of light that had started from the star Arcturis, some forty years before, reached the electric eye that was trained upon it, the influence of that light that had been traveling upon its mission at the rate of 186,000 miles a second, tripped a switch that turned on the lights of that magnificent spectacle, and the whole grounds, buildings and concessions, were a blaze of light. Even then its mission was not complete for the lights and power turned on continued the influence of that beam and will continue it until time shall cease. So the mighty influence of this great man, great in action, great in mind and great in love, will continue in magnified quantity until the sun grows old and the heavens melt in fervent heat. Magnified in the hearts and minds of his pupils, his friends and his readers, his influence will be greater as time goes on than it was in life, for his clientele

will grow with the years as his friends and pupils multiply by the powers of the labors in his books, his lectures, and his poems, to say nothing of the greater increase caused by the multiplication of friends engendered by those who knew and loved him.

Dr. Johnson was perhaps the best speaker in the profession. His voice melodious, his enunciation well nigh perfect, and the subject matter of his address was always full of meat. His popularity as a speaker was attested to by the many calls upon his services, which were far beyond the quality of his strength. In later years he should have spared himself some of the onerous duties that fell to his lot, but that was not Dr. Johnson; and perhaps we would not have had it different, even though it may have shortened the span of his life. To have been different would not have been Dr. Johnson, and we would not have had him different by the shade of a hair or the smoothing of a wrinkle on his face. He was unique as Dr. Johnson—we loved him that way.

The first meeting of the writer with Dr. Johnson was at the Dubuque meeting of the Iowa Dental Society in 1890. Then he was tall and straight as a ramrod, with plentiful black hair. Even in those days he was an authority on operative dentistry, and I can remember the thrill with which I watched him in his clinic of making a gold foil filling in a molar tooth. Ever since he has been my Ideal and I have followed him in his dental work and all of his activities as closely as I possibly could. In the process of time it was my good fortune to obtain the friendship of this stalwart man, and from a genius worshipped in the distance, he became my mentor, my counsellor, and my friend. We were accustomed to attend the meetings of the G. V. Black Club of St. Paul every year and there I met the man and found him a friend indeed—one that stuck closer than a brother. I will never forget my first great thrill obtained from the encouragement of Dr. Johnson. I had been invited to read a paper before the Black Club, and did so in fear and trembling, for it was my maiden effort. In the discussion of the paper Dr. Johnson commended it very highly, and then said: "Gentlemen, you had better watch that young man for he is going to be heard from." This so braced me that I continued in my studies and writings,

and if I have obtained any distinction in my attempts to rise in the estimation of my fellow practitioners, it is due to the encouragement received from Dr. Johnson at that time. He was big enough to pass over the frailities of the beginner's attempt and to encourage a fellow at the foot of the ladder. He was always helpful to the honest student, but his indignation knew no bounds when some one in attempting to enlarge himself at the expense of some fellow dentist criticized the effort of the other man.

His essence of love which distilled itself so bountifully amidst his fellows in the Dental world, found its quintessence in the bosom of his family. Devoted to the partner of his life he was bereft indeed when she was called away from this world. Many times he spoke to me of the companionship of my dear one and myself, and deplored the passing of his wife in terms that could not be misconstrued. This depth of feeling also embraced his daughters who were all in all to him and the beauty of his life amongst his fellows, was multiplied a thousand fold in his love for those near and dearest to him.

His work as teacher, writer, author, diplomat, statesman, editor, poet, and lecturer will be adequately stressed by the many who, through acquaintanceship, are devoted to his memory.

Let me add that the truest picture of the man was manifested to us in our own home where he was a guest several times. Dr. Johnson, true gentleman, honest scholar, efficient craftsman, loving friend, we bid thee farewell until in God's good time the morning breaks and we shall meet again.

J. V. Conzett.

Kansas City District Dental Society.
August, 1938.

Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, known as the Dean of Dentistry, died Sunday, July 17th, at his home in Chicago.

We all mourn the death of Dr. Johnson and realize that in his passing dentistry has lost one of its greatest leaders and teachers in its entire history.

Morven Curran, Editor.

The death of Dr. C. N. Johnson of Chicago, only a few days after we had the pleasure of having him speak before our society, was certainly a great loss to dentistry. His name and great fighting spirit for the finer things in our profession should never be forgotten.

E. L. Dillon, President.

The Journal of the Kansas State Dental Association.

September, 1938.

At seventy-eight, his long day done,
Having finished well the jobs begun,
He bequeathed to us inestimable wealth
On how to care for a nation's health;
And how to live as professional men.
Devotedly known to his friends as "C.N."

Some men grow old before their years.
Some men hold back because of fears.
But this man knew no fear, no age;
From lips and pen came words of a sage.
A man to whom we loved to listen,
Each thought a gem, as a gem it glistened.

Truly the dean of the dental profession,
His words were like an inspiration.
He received many honors. He deserved them all.
For when he was needed, he answered the call.
The dental profession has its place in the sun
Because of men like C. N. Johnson.

Howard H. Dukes.

Dr. Johnson had practiced dentistry there (in Chicago) since 1885, and, despite his age, still did so up to the time he was stricken. Two weeks previous he was the guest of honor at

the Pacific Coast Dental Congress in Vancouver, B. C. Thursday noon, July 14th, Dr. Johnson gave a talk on "Standards of Dentistry" to the Kiwanis Club of Kansas City, Kansas. That evening Dr. Johnson addressed a joint meeting of the Wyandotte County and the Kansas City District Dental Societies. His subject was "Advantages of Ethical Dentistry."

As Howard Dukes has so aptly stated, "the Dental profession has its place in the sun because of men like C. N. Johnson."

Fred A. Richmond, Editor.

The Journal of the Kansas State Dental Association
October, 1938.

Whether or not we agreed with all Dr. Johnson did or said is of little concern. The facts are: He taught, he inspired, and he encouraged all who came in his path. I was inspired by his last appearance in Kansas City as I listened to his short address on what ethics means to our profession. I only wished that all young practitioners could have heard him and I believe that many of the older men would have been benefited. Coming as it did from one with years of experience and strength of character his admonition to keep the faith was worthy of the serious thoughts of all members of our profession from the youngest to the oldest.

Roy J. Rinehart,
Dean, Kansas City-Western
Dental College.

The Bulletin of the Kings County Dental Society.
October, 1938.

With regret and sorrow we record the passing of Doctor Charles Nelson Johnson, honorary member of the Kings County Dental Society, on Sunday, July 17, 1938. This society has lost a friend, teacher and advisor.

Joseph Schure, Editor.

The Laboratory Technician.
August, 1938.

Dr. Charles N. Johnson's services in raising the moral, educational and cultural ideals of dentistry will long be remembered.

H. K. Schwartz, Executive Secretary.

Michigan State Dental Society.
August, 1938.

Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson — 1860 - 1938.

With the passing of Dr. Johnson of Chicago, dentistry lost its most widely known and probably for many years its most highly esteemed member.

A mighty man has fallen whose familiar face and voice will be greatly missed at future dental conventions.

W. R. Davis, Editor.

Missouri State Dental Association.
August, 1938.

The Members of the
Missouri State Dental Association
Join the Members of the
Dental Profession
in Mourning the Passing
of
Charles Nelson Johnson
L.D.S., D.D.S., M.D.S., M.A., L.L.D., F.A.C.D.
Dean of Dental Editors
Philosopher
Teacher
Writer
and
Friend.

O. W. Brandhorst, Editor.

The Journal of the New Jersey State Dental Society.
October, 1938.

With the passing of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, the world of letters, lay and professional, loses a distinguished contributor and the dental profession one of its best loved and most trusted leaders. He was one of those born to fight for the goodness which is at the heart of things. Educator, writer, poet, administrator and editor, he brought to bear upon his divergent tasks a strong will, talent for clear thinking, a noble industry and an uprightness of purpose that aroused our admiration and enlisted our faith. With all, he was a modest man and kindly, having been blest with that rare gift of understanding which attracts the affection of friends and holds their loyalty.

Although Dr. Johnson, continued to live beyond man's allotted span of three score years and ten, he bore lightly and was yet in the full flush of creative activity when death overtook him and, abruptly brought to a close his notable career. What he contributed to the cultural and spiritual development of dentistry is beyond our powers of reckoning. We only know that a great man has passed and that we are poorer as we are better for his having lived.

Charles F. Harper, Editor.

New York Journal of Dentistry.
September, 1938.

Dr. Johnson's professional career saw the rise of dentistry from an empirical quasi-scientific profession to its present plane as a recognized health service. During his interim in the profession, Dr. Johnson saw the adoption of legislation regulating the practice of dentistry in every state in the Union and the increase in educational requirements for the study of dentistry from the bare ability to read and write to the completion of at least two years of college work. To many of these and other advancements in dentistry, too numerous to mention, he made invaluable contributions. Dentistry has lost a great editor and a great leader. We mourn his loss.

J. A. Salzmann, Editor.

By the death of Dr. C. N. Johnson, of Chicago which occurred suddenly on the 17th of July, dentistry in America has lost one of its greatest and noblest sons.

To say that C. N. Johnson was an outstanding man is not enough. He was much more than that: he was a man who stood pre-eminent among both his past and present contemporaries, not only as a dentist, but as a philosopher and writer, whose great gifts of thought and language claimed universal admiration, and were largely instrumental in imparting that culture to dentistry which has done so much to enable it to take its legitimate place among the learned sciences. Indeed, by virtue of these latter gifts, he may be said to have been the Osler of dentistry; for in him there was a strong leaven of literature and a deep knowledge of humanity that gave distinction and charm to all he had to say either by the written or spoken word. With him, perhaps, more than with any other man in the profession, the pen was the tongue of the mind, and there were few subjects, if any, upon which he could not write with knowledge, discernment, eloquence and ease. Moreover, he was a man of wide vision and far horizons, and one to whom the end was clear even when the very beginning was veiled from the eyes of others. Thus did he emerge even in his earlier years as a recognized leader, destined to play an important part in the advancement of the calling he had chosen.

During a long life, he was called upon to occupy the highest offices within the gift of the American Dental Association; likewise, many other honours were bestowed on him as a tribute to his worth and greatness, and the reverence, love, and appreciation in which he was held by the profession. Nor could this high regard ever have been shaken by the little antagonisms inseparable from leadership; for, whatever opinions he may have held, none surely, could have doubted his kindly understanding, his great gentleness of heart, or the high ideals for which he stood in relation to professional conduct and practice.

But America was not alone in its worship of this great man. As Editor of The Journal of the American Dental Association, his thoughts, like waves from pebbles cast in placid waters, radiated to the remotest parts, providing not only a never failing source of inspiration to others, but commanding at the same time, an esteem for his character and the many fine qualities of his mind and heart, that few, if any, of his countrymen have ever rivalled.

Among New Zealanders, Dr. Johnson had many friends and warm admirers, for in 1912, he paid a visit to this Dominion and made contacts that have remained unbroken ever since. In the professional activities of other countries, he always took a great interest, and from time to time contributed articles to this Journal that were eagerly read and widely appreciated. Likewise, he took a special interest in those engaged in work similar to his own, and the present writer can never forget the great surprise and pleasure he experienced when, on opening his mail one morning, he found a letter from Johnson and read the kindly words of encouragement it conveyed.

Dr. Johnson has died full of years and honours, and his passing will be universally mourned. But in closing this humble tribute to his memory, one reflects that death must always be premature to those engaged in some great work, since it often carries them off in the midst of some unfinished design. Yet, although personal beauty, great riches, strength of body, and other things of this kind must pass away in a short time, the nobler productions of the mind remain, for like the soul, they are immortal. Thus the poets who sang 2,000 years ago are still with us today, as are the records of others who have distinguished themselves in various spheres; and surely there is no one worthy to follow his craft who does not feel the spur of inspiration when he read of their achievements. Thus, to those who follow the calling of dentistry, the life of Dr. C. N. Johnson, should always provide an inspiration; for, although his voice is now silent and the pen has dropped from his hand, there is much, perhaps in what he said and wrote during his lifetime, that will continue to appeal, not only to this generation, but to succeeding ones.

In the mourning of his professional colleagues, and with that of those who were nearest and dearest to him, we join with the deepest sympathy. J. Reid Burt, Editor.

The Bulletin of the North Carolina Dental Society.
October, 1938.

We Pause With Reverence in Memory of Our
Beloved Friend
Charles Nelson Johnson
1860 — 1938
Editor
Educator
Philosopher
Writer
and
a
Prince Among Men
Neal Sheffield, Editor.

Ohio State Dental Society Journal.
November, 1938.

Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson — 1860 - 1938.

The death of Dr. Charles N. Johnson, Instructor, Author, Editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association and Honorary Member of this Society, brings sorrow to the dental profession throughout the world.

We bow in reverence to a personality that will live forever.
E. C. Mills, Chairman.

The Journal of the Ontario Dental Association.
July, 1938.

Such Men Never Die.

Myriads of men breathe, move, live, pass off the stage of life's activities and are heard of no more. Why? Because they

did not a particle of good in the world, none were blessed by them, none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption, not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke could be remembered; and so they perished, their light went out in the darkness and they were forgotten. Happily there are many to whom this description does not apply, men and women who, by deeds of kindness, love and mercy, write their names upon the hearts of their associates and their lofty noble achievements live on.

C. N. Johnson could not die. A life so useful must continue throughout the ages.

"But when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken
The light he left behind lies
Athwart the paths of men."

Dr. Johnson was one of the greatest men of all time,—highly endowed and willing to give himself, his keen intellect, his noble character, his spirit of cheer and optimism, his marvelous capacity for friendship to every worthy cause. He was kindly by nature, generous to a fault and loyal to his friends. The very embodiment of thoughtfulness, he never failed to think kindly and act graciously. Personal sacrifice and self abnegation felt so large a place in his life that he found time to generously meet all the demands made upon him. He never failed those who sought his aid. No man travelled more miles, gave more talks or wrote more letters for the benefit of his profession or the betterment of society in general than did our well beloved colleague. To his students he was a counsellor and guide and to his confrères the world over a safe and capable leader. He believed in man's capacity to achieve nobly, in the curse of ignorance, in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching and the joy of serving others. He was the honored instrument of having persuaded and helped hundreds of young people to accept ideals and follow a course of life which lead them to a fruition of spiritual riches boundless as the universe and enduring as the ages of eternity.

Though of strong conviction and willing and able at all times to defend what he considered true right, he was entirely

devoid of bitterness and ill will. His was a nature that knew no malice. The Golden Rule was his guiding principle; he knew and sought no other.

Dr. Johnson loved the beautiful in nature, art, music and literature and gave freely to others the cultural treasures he had himself received. His spoken and written words brought peace, encouragement and comfort to many weary souls.

We shall not forget the little man with the kindly piercing eyes and the unflinching, undaunted courage, who was so generous in thought and action, so truly noble.

He lived well.

Fred J. Conboy, Editor.

Oral Hygiene.
September, 1938.

"Now He Belongs to the Ages."

He died as he would have wished: close to his family and friends, not long removed from his office and his desk, after a successful speaking tour among his colleagues.

His honors were many, his skill was exceptional, his understanding was profund—and of these the greatest was understanding.

Edward J. Ryan, Editor.

The Journal of the Oregon State Dental Association.
August, 1938.

Charles Nelson Johnson is Dead!

Many columns regarding Dr. Johnson will be written for our journals and we imagine each writer will approach the task with a feeling of helplessness in attempting to do justice to the life and accomplishments of this noble gentleman who devoted every ounce of his mental and physical strength to the glorification of dentistry. It is far beyond the capability of this writer, and any attempt almost seems like sacrilege. There are certain lives that tower above those around them just as Mount Hood towers

majestically over the great mountains and valleys surrounding it. Such a life was that of C. N. Johnson, defying all efforts to eulogize or to appraise.

It will be truly said that dentistry has lost one of its major prophets, and one of the very last of those who ushered in what has become known as the modern era of dentistry.

When he spoke, he simply entranced his listeners with his marvelous voice, his simplicity of speech and his sincerity of thought. When he wrote, his words carried wisdom and counsel that was sound and that was heeded.

We grieve that we shall see him and hear him no more, but we rejoice that he could be taken while he was yet active. To have had it otherwise would have broken his great heart though probably no one else would ever have known it. Such men of strength are needed in these strange times when the tendency seems to be to have none of the old order. C. N. Johnson, loved by all never failed to preach the clinging to any of the old ideals which are high, noble and true. He has done much to keep us from faltering, and though suddenly we look for him in vain, his footsteps are visible everywhere. For many years his inspiration will radiate from the columns of the Journal of the American Dental Association, his spirit will stalk through the lobbies and corridors of convention headquarters and his voice will shout out in the assemblies and business sessions.

"Of such he was, there be few on earth;
Of such he is, there be few in Heaven;
And life is all the sweeter that he lived,
And all he loved more sacred for his sake;
And Death is all the brighter that he died,
And Heaven is all the happier that he's there."

Arthur F. Weeks, Editor.

Rivista Italiana de Stomatologia.
Novembre, 1938.

11 17 Luglio u.s. è morto a Chicago, il Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson nell'età di 78 anni. Ers professors emerito di odon-

otiatria operativa nel Chicago College of Dental Surgery e Direttore del Giornale della "American Dental Association and Dental Cosmos." Con la sua morte la professione perde uno dei piu abili ed entusiastici campioni. Egli era non soltanto un grande ed avvincente maestro, ma un vero amico dei suio discepoli. Il suo volumne "Principles and Practice of Operative dentistry," fu classico ed ebbe l'onore di varie traduzioni in lingue straniere. Assai noto è pure il suo "Test Book of Operative Dentistry." Il "Success in Dental Practice," fu anche pubblicato in italiano a puntate ne "La Stomatologia," tradotto da uno dei suo allieve favoriti, il nostro Arrigo Piperno. Scrittore versatilissimo si rese assai interessante nei suo Editoriali dapprima nel "The Bur," il giornale degli studenti del Collegio Dentario di Chicago, poi nella "Dental Review," e da ultimo nel "Journal of the Am. Dent. Ass. and Dent. Cosmos." Fu anche poete (Poems of the Farm) e pregiato novelliere.

La "Rivista Italiana di Stomatologia" invia alle due figlie e ai due fratelli del grande scomparso le piu sentite condoglianze.

Arrigo Piperno.

Ecco con quali parole, fra l'altre, W. H. G. Logan, presidente della F. D. I. e rettore del Chicago College of Dental Surgery, comunica la morte di Johnson al suo allievo prof. Arrigo Piperno:

" Come voi sapete, noi tutti abbiamo perduto non solo il piu intimo, ma anche il piu seducente e influente amico, ma poichè egli potè vivere una vita così lunga, noi non possiamo che ritenerci fortunati di averlo avuto con noi per così lunghi anni e sempre in buona salute."

JOURNAL OF THE SECOND DISTRICT DENTAL SOCIETY.

October, 1938.

DOCTOR CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON,

Honorary Member.

Few men in our profession have contributed so generously in so many ways toward its advancement. As a teacher, writer, editor, scientist and friend, he stood in the forefront. But more than any of these, his genial personality added a luster wherever

he happened to be. Such characters shed a beneficence which can be appreciated even more after they are gone than when they are in our midst. How we shall miss his cheery smile, his warm hand-clasp, his wise counsel and his loyal, steadfast friendship!

We need not here enumerate the honors which came to Doctor Johnson during his long career, except to say that they were so well deserved. In the conferrence upon him of Honorary Membership in our Society we honored ourselves much more than we honored him. That which we have received from him will live in us as long as life shall last and, through us, to generations of those to come.

"To live in the hearts of
our friends is not to die."

Jacob Shapiro, Editor.

THE JOURNAL OF THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA STATE DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

August, 1938.

There have been deaths which have agitated the dental world more than Charles Nelson Johnson's, but there has been none, so far as I know, that will leave large groups in the profession, who have really known him, with so keen a sense of deprivation, of a star extinguished, of a charm vanished, of a grace withdrawn. Always—thoughtful of the other man, always doing the gracious thing, always trying to uplift humanity, always striving to exalt his profession—that was C. N. Johnson.

E. F. Schewe.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO MONTHLY.

October, 1938.

Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, LL.D. '32, known as the dean of dentistry died on July 17th, at his home in Chicago. He was 78 years old. Dr. Johnson had practiced dentistry in Chicago since 1885 and, despite his age, still did so up to the time he was stricken. Shortly before his death he was the guest of honor at the Pacific Coast Dental Congress in Vancouver.

Throughout his half century as a dentist, Dr. Johnson received every honour of his profession. He served as president of the American Dental Association, of the Illinois State Dental Association and of the Chicago Dental Society. He was honorary member of the dental societies from Japan to Uruguay, and had served as editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association since 1925.

Dr. Johnson was born in Ontario. He received his dental training at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons in Toronto and the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Since 1891 he had been dean of men and professor of operative dentistry at the latter.

Although primarily a dentist, he was in wide demand as a lecturer. At one period he won considerable renown as a poet, slipping such books as "Poems of the Farm" in between professional writings like "Filling Teeth" and "Operative Dentistry." Dr. Johnson received the honorary degree of Doctor of Law from the University of Toronto in 1932.

West Virginia Dental Journal.
October, 1938.

A mighty Oak has been felled from the forest of organized Dentistry. On July 17th, 1938 the grim axeman of death stepped into this forest and chose to fell the first stalwart, sturdy oak that came to view.

This in the person of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, who in his half century of activity in organized dentistry, became one of the most loved, most understandable, most respected men in our profession. His simplicity bespoke his greatness.

He was conscientious, sincere and tolerant in his labors toward his fellowmen with whom he served and worked.

He has left us a rich heritage. He helped to show us the way to bigger and better things in life and in the profession as well.

We salute the memory of a great and good man. An honored and loved Father and Friend.

H. L. Satterfield.

Law, medicine, and politics all have their great characters engaged in their respective activities to whom they point with pride and in whom they rely for exemplification in the practice of their professions. The profession of dentistry, too, has those characters, and they point with fixed attention upon the noblest of its membership.

Probably in the life of Doctor C. N. Johnson, his greatest contribution to his profession and to humanity was the example of a noble life devoted to a purpose which was to accomplish for suffering humanity as much relief as possible in the short full space of one lifetime. It mattered not in what his activity was exerted, whether it was in the writing of a poem to please and humor his fellow beings or whether it was to teach young men the practice of dentistry with a determination for a high standard of efficiency. He not only taught that, but he taught them citizenship, inspired ambition, encouraged and appreciated forward looking and honest scientific effort. He purified politics. He elaborated and perfected the literature. He stood for and taught sound principles of his profession to his boys, not a one of whom failed to love and honor him. He simplified the difficult and beautified the simple things of life.

In speaking to a Wisconsin audience of dentists, he made use of these remarks which illustrated his type of philosophy. As the years were gathering in numbers he said he did not mind them as long as he kept his view in the future.

It is something to have been a great dentist. It is something more than that to have the profession the world over without a single exception acclaim Doctor Johnson as its finest character. A great and skillful dentist, a great teacher and lecturer, a great, fair, and just executive. He typified the highest degree of loyalty, and in his steadfast support of a principle never offended anyone, but was determined on his course because he endeavored to make sure that it was an honest one. Most of all, he was a great humanitarian.

The public do not remember great characters long, nor often times appreciate and never magnify the life of a great dentist, but the dental profession of Wisconsin and his profession generally as well as his patients and friends, will long remember his great accomplishments during his life time.

His handsome, scholarly, kindly countenance was an inspiration to every service he rendered and to every meeting in which he took part.

T. A. Hardgrove.

CABLES

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

Executive and Dental Journal of Australia convey deepest sympathy.

Australian Dental Ass'n, New South Wales.

AUSTRALIAN DENTAL ASSOCIATION

Executive and Dental Journal express sincere regret at passing of Dr. Johnson.

Australian Dental Association,
New South Wales Branch.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

Cable just received sincerest sympathy.

Dangar Burne.

LONDON, ENGLAND

On behalf American Dental Society of Europe, please convey heartfelt sympathy to Doctor Johnson's daughters. We who knew C. N. Johnson loved him.

K. C. Campbell.

PARIS, FRANCE

American Dental Club Paris extends deepest sympathy loss of your esteemed father. William Davenport, Pres.

PARIS, FRANCE

Federation directs that sympathy and affection be extended and appreciation offered on the passing of your father. He left a noble example to an appreciative profession.

Logan, Nord.

PARIS, FRANCE

Extend my deepest sympathy to the family.

Orr.

Tokyo, Japan
Nippon University Dental College
Please accept my sincere condolence.
Drs. Kazuo Sato, Tamejiro Kawakami.

Tokyo, Japan
Tokyo Dental College
Extreme grief demise your father sincerest condolences.
Chiwaki Okumura.

New Zealand
New Zealand Dental Association wishes record regret at death of C. N. Johnson.
Wilkinson, Secretary.

Wellington, New Zealand
Our deepest sympathy in the loss of your dear father whose passing will be regretted by Dental Profession throughout the world.
May Gilmer.

American College of Dentists
Please convey to relations of Dr. Johnson my deepest sympathy, also that of the official family of the American College of Dentists.
C. E. Rudolph, Pres.

American Dental Association
Washington, D. C.
Dentistry and the American Dental Association have lost in Dr. C. N. Johnson one of the pioneers of modern dentistry. He was not only an excellent dentist but a splendid editor and a great humanitarian. His manifold contributions to the profession and society were universally recognized and his loss will be deeply felt by all dentists and every dental organization throughout the world.
C. Willard Camalier, President.

Please convey my heartfelt sympathy to Dr. Johnson's family. He was greatly loved and respected by his profession and his place most difficult to fill.

C. Willard Camalier, President.

Arkansas State Dental Association

Today's paper told of the passing of Dr. C. N. Johnson. Please convey to the bereaved our heartfelt sympathy and love.

Arkansas State Dental Ass'n,
I. M. Sternberg, Sec'y.

Atlanta District Dental Society

Deepest sympathy in the passing of Dr. Johnson.

Atlanta District Dental Society.

Atlanta Southern Dental College

Please convey to family deepest sympathy of friends at Atlanta Southern Dental College, all of whom loved and esteemed him greatly. Atlanta Southern Dental College.

Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

The sad news of the passing of the universally beloved and distinguished C. N. Johnson comes as a distinct shock. Aside from his scientific and professional contribution of the advancement of dentistry he stimulated the spiritual element in the profession as no one before him or since has done. In his passing dentistry loses a great champion and every member of the profession a considerate friend. The Faculty of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery joins in extending through you to the members of his family its heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement. J. Ben Robinson.

California State Dental Association

The California State Dental Association expresses sincere regrets to the family and colleagues of Dr. Charles N. Johnson. Dentistry has lost one of its greatest members.

Howard B. Kirtland, Pres.
Frederick T. West, Sec'y.

Canadian Dental Association

Shocked to learn passing C. N. Johnson whom I just left in Vancouver. Kindly express to family on behalf of Dental Profession in Canada our deepest sympathy.

Stephan A. Moore, Pres.

Cleveland Dental Society

Sincerely regret passing of our beloved Dr. Johnson deepest sympathy.

T. J. McDermott.

Delta Sigma Delta

Kansas City, Mo.

Our heartfelt sympathy in your great sorrow.

K. C. Auxiliary, Delta Sigma Delta Fraternity.

Dental Society of the State of New York

May I extend to you on behalf of the officers and members of the Dental Society of the State of New York profound sympathy and deep regret over the passing of Doctor Johnson.

Charles A. Wilkie, Sec'y.

District of Columbia Dental Society

It is with deep regret that I learn of the passing of C. N. Johnson. Please convey to the family the deepest sympathy of the District of Columbia Dental Society.

Jas. W. Brown, Pres.

First District Dental Society of Kansas

To the family and friends of Dr. C. N. Johnson we wish to express our heartfelt sympathy.

Hugh D. Wilson, Sec'y.

First District Dental Society of New York

The officers and members of the First District Dental Society of New York extend deepest sympathy on the passing of Dr. Johnson.

John L. Peters, Secretary.

Fond du Lac County Dental Society

The Fond du Lac County Dental Society wishes to express to Dr. Johnson's family its sympathy and its regret. In the passing of Dr. Johnson, we have lost our noblest friend. While the profession has been rewarded by a life time of wonderful service, his energy, charity, loyalty, and professional idealism will be missed.

C. A. Mortell, Pres.,
J. L. Braskamp, Sec.

Fox River Valley Dental Society

Please accept our deepest sympathy in the death of our friend Dr. Johnson.

L. J. McCrarry, Pres.

Georgia

All Georgia dentists shocked and grieved to learn of passing of our distinguished friend, one of organized dentistry's most valuable assets. Please extend family our sincere sympathy.

R. H. Murphy, Secretary.

Greater New York

The members of the Greater New York Dental Meeting Committee join me in expressing sincere sympathy.

Charles M. McNeilly, Chairman.

Hamilton, Ontario, Canada

It greatly grieved us to hear of the passing of our dear friend Dr. C. N. Johnson. It is wonderful to have known one so beautiful in character and so universally loved. The Dental profession of Hamilton extend to the family, their heartfelt sympathy.

W. G. Thompson.

Illinois State Dental Society

The Illinois State Dental Society learns with very deep regret of the sudden passing of our beloved C. N. Johnson. His loyalty and devotion to this society and his kindly personality

will ever be an inspiration and will remain a gracious heritage to our membership. The officers and members of the society wish to express our deepest sympathy in the loss of your beloved father. Ben H. Sherrard, President,
C. N. Newlin, Secretary.

Items of Interest

Shocked to learn of death of Dr. C. N. Johnson. It is a grave loss to the Dental world. Please express my sympathy to the bereaved family. Mendel Nevin.

Journal of the Canadian Dental Association

Please convey to Dr. Johnson's two daughters and the other relatives the deepest sympathy of the officers and associate editors of the Journal of the Canadian Dental Association. Mrs. Garvin joins me in sending our deepest sympathy. We counted Dr. Johnson among our dearest friends.

Harry Garvin.

Journal of Dental Research

Journal of Dental Research deeply regrets the loss of C. N. Johnson, the Dean of Dental Editors to his many friends in dentistry and in other fields where his sage counsel has extended.

H. B. G. Robinson, Editor.

Kansas State Board Dental Examiners

Heartfelt sympathies for Dr. C. N. Johnson's family. The dentists of Kansas enjoyed the inspirational visit so very much last week of this grand old character and will always treasure it.

Gordon L. Teall, Pres.

Kansas State Board of Health

It was indeed a shock to learn of Dr. C. N. Johnson's death. We had just spent a delightful day with him in Kansas City. Dr. Helm, secretary of the Kansas State Board of Health joins me as Director of the Division of Dental Hygiene in extending our sincerest sympathy and with you feel the loss of a great man, scientist and scholar. Leon R. Kramer.

Kansas State Dental Association

Your telegram telling me of Dr. C. N. Johnson's sudden passing has completely upset Dr. Johnson's many friends here in Kansas City, Kansas, and Kansas City, Missouri. Indeed we all consider his passing inestimable loss to the Dental Profession of the entire world. Dr. Johnson delivered a masterful speech on the subject of ethics before a crowd of nearly two hundred at the Kiwanis Club luncheon here only last Thursday. His radio speech in the afternoon and the most inspirational speech he delivered at the joint meeting of the Kansas City, Kansas and Kansas City, Missouri Dental Societies the same evening still ring in all of our ears. Please tell his family that Kansas joins with all other states and nations in extending heartfelt sympathy to them in this sad hour. We hope the memory of his practical goodness will help sustain them now and in the days to come.

Fred A. Richmond, Secretary.

Massachusetts State Dental Society

Massachusetts members send deepest sympathy to Dr. Johnson's family. His beautiful character will always remain in the memory of all who have known and loved him here.

Philip E. Adams, Secretary.

New Jersey State Dental Society

Please allow the New Jersey State Dental Society to offer the deepest sympathy in the mutual loss which has come through the death of Dr. Johnson. He was personally known to our members, and his rare ability and lovable traits endeared him to all of us throughout the state.

F. K. Hazelton, Secretary.

North Carolina Dental Society

Please express to the family of Dr. C. N. Johnson the sympathy of the members of the North Carolina Dental Society. Dr. Johnson was held in high esteem in North Carolina and we will greatly miss his fine influence.

G. Fred Hale, Pres.

Nebraska Delta Sigma Delta

Nebraska Delta Sigma Delta extends heartfelt sympathy in your sorrow and share in your loss of a noble character.

Blaine Truesdell, Grand Master.

Ontario Dental Nurses and Assistants Association

Have just learned of the passing of our beloved friend and want you to know you have our deepest sympathy. We shall all miss him terribly and are thinking of you at this time.

Mrs. Marion Edwards, Past President.

Pacific Coast Dental Conference

Vancouver, B. C.

Please convey to the family of Dr. C. N. Johnson the sincere sympathy of myself and all his other friends here in their very great loss in which the profession of Dentistry will share with them.

W. J. Lea.

Past Presidents' Club, A.D.A.

Columbus, Ohio

Both as secretary of the Past Presidents' Club of the American Dental Association and personally I extend sincere sympathy to the family and immediate friends in the passing of our distinguished colleague and friend, Doctor Johnson. His meritorious contributions to dental progress establishes a noteworthy record of achievements.

Homer C. Brown.

Pennsylvania State Dental Society

I regret exceedingly to learn of the passing of Dr. Johnson. I am certain that his loss will be keenly felt at the central office. The Pennsylvania State Dental Society desires to pay tribute to his sterling qualities and his untiring efforts to serve his profession.

R. M. Walls, Pres.

Pennsylvania State Dental Society

Deepest sympathy from Pennsylvania State Dental Society.

Sanford D. Lawyer, Secretary.

Psi Omega

Kansas City, Kansas

The Psi Omega Fraternity together with all Dental Fraternities will greatly miss Brother C. N. Johnson. He was one who always manifested the highest type of fraternalism and his life exemplified it to the end. Our deepest sympathy is extended to his family.

John W. Richmond,
Grand Master National Alumni
Chapter of Psi Omega.

San Francisco District Dental Assistant Association

We extend our deepest sympathy to the relatives and friends of our beloved Dr. C. N. Johnson. The American Dental Assistants have lost a very dear friend. We will miss his guiding hand and the interest he has taken in us.

San Francisco District
Dental Assistant Ass'n.

San Francisco District Dental Society

Please extend sincere condolences of officers and members of the San Francisco District Dental Society in passing of Dr. C. N. Johnson. His accomplishments are well known to all our members, and his loss felt keenly.

E. Frank Inskipp, Pres.

University of California College of Dentistry

Please convey to the relatives of Dr. C. N. Johnson and to all his colleagues in the association the condolences of the Faculty of the College of Dentistry, University of California his life was enriched and enobled through self sacrifice and unstinted service to others with sincere sympathy.

Guy S. Millberry.

Southern California State Dental Association

The Southern California State Dental Association hears with heartfelt regret and deep sorrow that our friend and leader has been called to his heavenly reward. Dr. C. N. Johnson beloved of all we have always felt belonged not to any one group but to the dental profession of the world. His passing constitutes a national and international loss of the professional interest to which he contributed so fully of the richness of his great heart and brilliant mind, we mourn his loss as an irreplaceable one and bow to the memory of this great man with reverence, love and everlasting gratitude for the opportunities he gave us to listen to his words of wisdom and to enjoy the atmosphere of his chivalry and charm.

The officers, members and personal friends of
the Southern California State Dental Ass'n.

Twelfth American Dental Association District
Enid, Okla.

The many friends of Dr. Johnson in this section of the country join me in expressing their sorrow over the passing away of this great and beloved member of the dental profession.

C. L. Lawrence, Trustee.

University of Toronto, Faculty of Dentistry

To his daughters sincerest sympathy in the irreparable loss the profession has sustained in the death of your dear father. May you be given strength to sustain you at this parting. Dr. Johnson has been my ideal throughout the years, and is even greater in his passing.

Arnold D. Mason, Dean.

Virginia

The Faculty of the Medical College of Virginia School of Dentistry joins me in expressing our deepest sympathy in the loss of Dr. C. N. Johnson.

Harry Bear, Dean.

Washington University School of Dentistry
St. Louis, Mo.

Faculty of Washington University having learned of the death of C. N. Johnson expresses its deep feeling of his loss to dentistry.

Washington University School of Dentistry.

University of Southern California College of Dentistry
Los Angeles, Calif.

The Faculty and student-body of the College of Dentistry, University of Southern California, shocked by the news of the passing of Dr. C. N. Johnson, a great teacher, author, philosopher and dental leader hereby records its sense of the great loss which dentistry and dental educational institutions have sustained. His memory will forever symbolize those splendid qualities which made of him a personality so outstanding in professional and cultural attainments. The record of his loving devotion to his profession, to his co-workers and to his friends throughout the world fills a glorious and inspirational page in the historical annals of dentistry.

Lewis E. Ford, Dean.

Wyandotte County Dental Society of Kansas City

Wyandotte County Dental Society of Kansas City, Kansas mourns the loss of the beloved Charles N. Johnson. His last public address which was given at our special meeting last Thursday evening was one of the most inspirational messages ever heard. America has lost a great citizen and the Dental Profession throughout the world has lost one of the greatest leaders and teachers in its entire history. Our sincere sympathy goes out to his dear family.

William B. Lee, Secretary.

Wisconsin State Dental Society

Dentistry has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of Dr. C. N. Johnson. Wisconsin extends its heartfelt sympathy.

Wisconsin State Dental Society,
O. H. Moen, President,
E. C. Wetzel.

University of Southern California
Board of Trustees, College of Dentistry

The Board of Trustees, College of Dentistry, University of California composed of Doctors Ford, Denbrook, Endelman, Gray, Wagner, Vonkleinsmidt, Carpenter and Boyd express profound sympathy in the loss of your father. Be sustained in the knowledge that legions of friends the world over loved and esteemed him. Bert Boyd, Sec'y.

University of Buffalo School of Dentistry

Faculty of University of Buffalo School of Dentistry expresses deep regret at passing of Dr. C. N. Johnson.

R. W. Groh.

Second District Dental Society (New York)

It is with deep regret that I learned of the death of Dr. Johnson. The members of the Second District Dental Society and myself wish to extend heartfelt sympathy.

Charles A. Wilkie, President.

Winnipeg Dental Society

The Winnipeg Dental Society learned of the death of Dr. Johnson with deepest regret. Please extend sincerest sympathy to the members of the immediate family.

D. A. King, Secretary.

Winnebago County Dental Society
Rockford, Ill.

Winnebago County Dental Society extends its deepest sympathy. C. O. Olson, President.
M. L. Johnson, Secretary.

Woodbury Study Club

It is with deep regret that we learned today of the passing of Dr. C. N. Johnson, one of the greatest men that the dental profession has ever produced. For myself and the entire membership of the Woodbury Study Club, we wish to express our deepest sorrow. Charles E. Woodbury.

LETTERS RECEIVED BY THE FAMILY

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR
City of Chicago

July 18, 1938.

Dear Mrs. Dewson:

It was with extreme regret that I learned of the death of your dear father, and to you and your sister, I wish to extend my deepest sympathy.

While I realize that words of condolence seem futile at such a time, I trust that your fond memory of your dear father is the source of much comfort in your sorrow.

With kindest good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,
Edward J. Kelly, Mayor.

Mrs. J. R. Dewson,
Fox Lake, Illinois.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF DENTAL EDITORS,
AMERICAN COLLEGE OF DENTISTS

August 6, 1938.

I was, indeed sorry to learn of the passing of your father, Dr. C. N. Johnson. I was away at the time when word of his death reached me, and it was therefore, impossible for me to attend the funeral. His passing is a distinct loss to the dental profession.

I want to express the sympathy of the American Association of Dental Editors, which organization he served last year, as President, and I also wish to express the sympathy of the American College of Dentists, of which he was an esteemed member. I happen to be secretary of both these organizations.

May I express the hope that the memory of the many pleasant hours which you spent with him, be a comfort to you at this time.

Yours very truly,
O. W. Brandhorst, Secretary.

The Allied Dental Council, Inc.

September 6, 1938.

The Allied Dental Council deeply mourns the loss of so great a figure in the dental profession. Words are inadequate to express our feelings. Please accept our condolences individually and collectively.

Sincerely,

Edward Whynman, Chairman.

Officers and Members of the Alumni Association of the

Chicago College of Dental Surgery,

Dental School of Loyola University

July 18, 1938.

The officers and members of the Alumni Association of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Dental School of Loyola University, extend to you our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss of your father. His great influence for good, untiring work for his profession and mankind will always be a monument of guidance and inspiration.

Very sincerely,

Emil A. Anderson,

President of Alumni Ass'n.

Supreme Chapter

Delta Sigma Delta Fraternity

July 18, 1938.

Brother Johnson was foremost among the outstanding members of the dental profession at the present time. His lovely character made him greatly beloved by all. He will be missed as Editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association, by the dental profession generally, and particularly by the members of this fraternity, of which he was Past Supreme Grand Master. His passing is a distinct loss to the dental profession.

Sincerely yours,

R. Hamill D. Swing,

Supreme Scribe.

American College of Dentists
New York Section

July 19, 1938.

We note with keen regret the death of C. N. Johnson, a Founder of this College. Every Fellow of the New York Section of the American College of Dentists offers his deep sympathy for *your* loss and *ours,* in the passing of a great and eminent dentist.

Sincerely,

Leland Barrett, Secretary.
133 West 72nd St.,
New York City, N. Y.

Kings County Dental Society
Brooklyn, N. Y.

July 19, 1938.

To the Family of Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson:

The Kings County Dental Society of Brooklyn, New York, expresses its sympathy at the sudden death of its good friend and honorary member, Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson.

His passing will leave a void in the roster of membership which can never be filled. Sincerely,

Leonard Kohn.

First District Dental Society

July 20, 1938.

The undersigned committee, representing the First District Dental Society of New York State, has learned with deep regret and sorrow of the death of your father and our dear friend, Dr. C. N. Johnson.

We offer you our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in your great loss.

A formal notice to the Society of this sad event will be given at the next meeting.

With kind wishes, I am,

Respectfully and sincerely yours,
Forry Getz,
Chairman of the Necrology Committee.

National Association of Dental Examiners
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

July 18th, 1938.

To the Family of the
Late Dr. C. N. Johnson,
Dear Friends:

It was with great sorrow that I received the word today that my old friend Dr. C. N. Johnson had passed on to his reward.

In behalf of the National Association of Dental Examiners I wish to extend to you our sympathy at this time of bereavement.

Respectfully yours,
Charles J. Baumann, President,
National Association of Dental Examiners.

Oral Hygiene Publications

July 20, 1938.

Mr. Massol, publisher of Oral Hygiene Publications is on the west coast. Because of his high regard for Dr. Johnson I wish to extend for him, and Oral Hygiene, our heartfelt sympathy in your loss.

A fine man has passed away and he will be genuinely missed.

Cordially yours,
R. C. Ketterer,
Publication Manager.

Minneapolis District Dental Society

July 19, 1938.

It is with sincere sorrow that we have learned of the death of your father, Dr. C. N. Johnson; please accept our sympathies.

The dental profession has lost, in Dr. Johnson's passing, a man, the imprint of whose character, intelligence and energy will remain indelibly inscribed in its rolls. The Minneapolis District Dental Society has lost a true friend.

Sincerely,
R. F. D. Johnson, Secretary,
Minneapolis District Dental Society.

American Dental Assistants Association

July 24, 1938.

Just now you have lost a Father; many have lost a Friend; many a Dentist; an Organization an Editor; and at least three thousand Dental Assistants have lost a Leader, in the person of Dr. C. N. Johnson. He was the truest, and greatest friend the American Dental Assistants Association has ever known. So, we, with you, will not be selfish enough to wish him back; we will be happy with Him because we KNOW he is happy and would have us be the same, we will not say he is dead, but "He is just away"!

To us, he was a very wonderful person, so Today and Every Day we want to share, with you, his memory!

Sincerely yours,
Lucile S. Hodge,
General Secretary.

Osaka Dental College

July 1, 1939.

Dear Madam:

I was greatly upset at learning your beloved father's passing away. I feel most deeply for you and yours in these circumstances. Please accept expression of my heartfelt sympathy and regret for your loss, and be assured that these are no mere formal words of sorrow.

Some twenty years ago I had honour of seeing him at Chicago, and was greatly enlightened as well inspired by him. And I was resolved to pursue dental profession for ever as my life work. It is not too much to say that what I am today is due to him. You will not, I hope, think me instructive, if I write you a few lines from Japan of deep sympathy and sorrow for your bereavement.

Praying for his eternal rest, I am,

With the true sympathy,
Dr. T. Asahina,
Dean of Osaka Dental College.

American Dental Association

Judicial Council

Chicago, Illinois

July 18, 1938.

Personally and on behalf of the members of the Judicial Council of the American Dental Association I desire to express our deepest sympathy to you at this time.

Written words cannot adequately express our feelings on the death of so valuable a member of the dental profession. Dr. Johnson's death is a great blow to the progress of our profession and his place will be hard to fill.

Again expressing our deepest sympathy, I am,

Sincerely yours,

C. Raymond Wells,
Chairman,
Judicial Council.

The New Jersey State
Dental Assistants Association

12 *Broad Street*
Red Bank, New Jersey

July 26, 1938.

As President of the New Jersey State Dental Assistants Association, I have just learned, with great regret, of the passing away of Dr. C. N. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson has always been very friendly toward our Society and assisted us in every way within his power. Although our Society has not had a meeting since I received notice of his death, I know that I can speak in behalf of the Society and I do wish to express to the members of Dr. Johnson's family our feeling of the loss which we have sustained by his passing.

Sincerely,

Edith H. Worth, President.

EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY WERE RECEIVED FROM THE FOLLOWING:

American Academy of Restorative Dentistry
American Dental Assistants Association
Chicago Association of Orthodontists
Chicago College of Dental Surgery Clinical Faculty
Chicago College of Dental Surgery Faculty
Chicago College of Dental Surgery Ladies
Chicago College of Dental Surgery Maintenance Dept.
Chicago Dental Assistants Association
Chicago Dental Society
Class of 1919
Delta Sigma Delta, Chicago Auxiliary
Delta Sigma Delta, Cleveland Auxiliary
Delta Sigma Delta, Indiana Auxiliary
College of Dentistry, Los Angeles
G. V. Black Club
"His Boys," Junior and Senior Classes of C.C.D.S.
Loyola University, President and Faculty
Loyola University, Faculty of School of Dentistry
Milwaukee Dental Forum
Minneapolis District Dental Society
Minnesota State Dental Association
Montreal Dental Club
Nebraska Dental Assistants Association
Northwest Dental Society
Northwestern University Dental School Faculty
Ohio State Dental Society
Ontario Dental Association
Texas Dental College
University of Illinois College of Dentistry Faculty

There is so much to be said of Dr. C. N. Johnson, the man, the dentist, the teacher, the friend, that it can be only touched upon in these few pages.

There is no doubt that all and, they are many, who have listened to Dr. Johnson in the classroom or on the lecture platform have been benefited and inspired. All who had any contact with him as teacher, advisor, colleague or friend came to love and revere him. But I will venture to say, only a very few really knew the innermost soul of Dr. Johnson, as did the thousands who became his patients. Yes, he poured out the sparks of character, inspiration and help to his "boys" and "girls," and to Dentistry at large, but I truly believe that after his endeared family, his patients came nearest his heart. It was the association and service to them that made application of so many of his ideals in Dentistry possible.

Following his graduation, Dr. Johnson opened an office on the sixth floor of the Chicago Opera House, on the corner of Clark and Washington Streets, where he was associated with Dr. Ferdinand Henrotin. There he practiced Dentistry until 1893, when he moved to the old Marshall Field Building, where he had his office for thirty-three years. In 1926, he moved into the Garland Building, where he conducted an active practice until the end. In 1893, Dr. Johnson purchased the chair which was being used by Dr. Walter Webb Allport at the time of his death. The chair was almost new at that time and was used by Dr. Johnson until his death in July, 1938.

Today many of his life-long patients, take much pride in relating their introduction by Dr. Henrotin to Dr. Johnson, at that time a very young and promising dentist. Many of them claim the distinction of never having had another dentist look at or do any work on their teeth during this half-century. And not so strange to say, many of these patients today have most of their natural teeth.

It is very interesting to hear them tell of many of his early methods, such as hand-malleting gold foil, preparing cavities with

hand instruments, ligating and wedging teeth to bring them into alignment, maybe extracting one here and there to make more room in the arch. The "passing of the buck" to an orthodontist was not possible in those early days.

In 1922, it was my good fortune and very great honor to receive a letter from Dr. Johnson asking me to assist him in his office. From now on, I must beg your indulgence for all personal references, for one could not work with this great and kindly man so intimately for sixteen years without becoming a part of his happy office family and may I say, in modesty, of his life.

Dr. C. N. Johnson's brother, Dr. "J. W.," as he is so fondly known by his friends, occupied one operating room and I was privileged at that time to use the extra operating room, which was used also as a laboratory. For two years I watched, I believe, the busiest dentist in Chicago work. Through an open door between our rooms, I could hear his conversation with his patients. I heard his answers to their questions and soon learned why their faith was so well founded, and why they all loved and cherished him as their friend as well as their dentist. He was then working for three and four generations of families. Most of the mothers and fathers and some of the grandparents he most affectionately called by their first names, because when he had first met them, they were only youngsters.

In recent years, I have had young parents ask me for the privilege of making at least one appointment for their little ones with Dr. Johnson so they, too, could say he had worked on their teeth. I cannot imagine a greater love, respect and confidence shown any professional man than that which Dr. Johnson enjoyed from his patients.

I have known them to telephone from distant parts of the United States and Canada for advice before permitting another dentist to perform dental work which had been advised. If Dr. C. N. Johnson said it was all right, it was all right.

He has often shown me letters from noted patients, from many parts of the world, and told of his love and affection for them. One, from whom he received many letters written in her own handwriting, was Ellen Terry, the great English actress. Her

feeling towards him was one of respect and affection, as is yours and mine.

Like Thomas A. Edison, during his more active years Dr. Johnson did not spend many of his hours in sleep. Many nights three or four hours sufficed. It is not easy to understand how a man as busy as he, taking part in practically every discussion in the numerous dental meetings he attended, editing magazines and conducting such a full practice, could find time to write so many personal letters. Many a new born babe has received its first letter from Dr. Johnson. A death, sickness or sorrow of any kind never went unnoticed when it concerned his patients or fellow dentists. Every Christmas, hundreds of letters and poems brightened the hearts of his friends among patients and colleagues. And let me tell you, every one of these was written in longhand by Dr. Johnson himself.

A patient was never too poor to receive his expert advice and service, or never too rich or prominent to appreciate it.

When local anesthesia first came into popular use, he was somewhat reluctant to advise its general use to his patients. When I first came to his office, he was referring most of his extractions to specialists, but being somewhat of a local anesthesia enthusiast, myself, he soon invited me to administer the local for him. From then on, until the day of his death, he did most of his extractions, including third molars, I wouldn't think of tackling. He also took advantage of the local for cavity preparation, pulp removal and any other operations where it was indicated.

It might be interesting to know that until his death, his time for arriving at the office was 7:00 A. M., winter and summer the year 'round. Up until his first serious illness in 1926, he had his regular appointment at 8:00 A. M. and very often seated the patient at 7:30. Some of these older patients still want to come at the latter hour. He usually worked at the chair until 6:00 in the evening. During the last few years he operated at the chair during the forenoon only, reserving the afternoon for his writing at the editorial office of the American Dental Association.

As long as I knew him, I never heard him raise his voice

in anger to anyone on the office force. I have, however, heard him in a few, decisive words put a patient in his, or her place, after every kindness seemed of no avail.

Dr. Johnson was far more than an employer to those assisting in his office and ever an inspiration and friend to those who sought his dental services. Their sentiments are well expressed in the following statements taken from letters received after his death.

One ardent admirer wrote of him:

"A man, who in my opinion, had the real simplicity of life and the modesty of the great. It is difficult to express in a few lines what I should like to, but may I say that it is such people as Dr. Johnson whom we occasionally find and come in contact with, who not only sweeten the lives of others, but give us a higher standard and purpose of living."

One of our leading citizens and a patient of many years said this:

"So long ago it was, that I cannot ever remember now when I first went to Dr. Johnson to benefit from his professional services. I went to find a dentist, and I found a friend—a man proficient in his skills—loyal and devoted to his profession; in fact, one of the leaders in the nation in that profession, and yet a charming, delightful, warm-hearted and cultured gentleman. As many of you undoubtedly know, such long hours did he devote to his professional work—because a patient, once attracted, refused to go to any one else, that his editorial work had to come out of overtime that less conscientious men would have grudged giving. In defiance of the sleep that he needed, he would stand to write his editorials, and later I was to learn that those delightful Christmas messages that were so personal were similarly composed and written in the same spirit of forgetfulness of self. When Dr. Johnson died, the dental profession lost one of its pioneers and greatest leaders. And his patients and friends lost a man of great gifts and rare character."

A splendid woman and unusually fine mother, had the following to say:

"I don't need to tell you what a comfort and blessing he

was to every member of our family in his professional capacity and what a privilege we felt it was to be in his hands. But over and above the physical benefits, I think we always received a spiritual and mental uplift each time we saw him—some part of that grace and illumination of mind that was peculiarly his. And how the children loved him! "Going to the dentist" was never an ordeal for them, but something to be looked forward to and enjoyed. I often wonder how a man of his tremendous responsibilities, of his shrewd and mature vision, could enter so wholeheartedly with such complete understanding and humor, into the imagery and color of a child's world. When the children were younger, he wrote them fascinating letters which they ranked with "Water Babies" and "Wind in the Willows" and the tales of Albert Bigelow Payne. They still keep them among their treasures.

I remember Bishop Brent's saying, many years ago, in reference to certain adjustments in human lives, "To those who believe in God, no explanation is necessary—to those who don't, no explanation is possible."

I think something of the same thought applies to Dr. Johnson and his friends and patients. To those of us who had the rare experience of knowing him, no words are necessary—to those who missed that privilege, no words are possible."

Truly words are inadequate to say what should be said of him. Rare indeed was the experience of knowing him and rarer still, the privilege of working with him and for him.

Earl E. Graham.

From a Successor Teacher

One can scarcely imagine the curious position I am in, in following C. N. Johnson in his lectures and in the direction of the department of Operative Dentistry at the dental college. It is at once an exceedingly easy and an embarrassingly difficult position. Easy, because he has laid the foundation so securely and directed the way so vividly; difficult, because no one can truly take his place.

For nearly fifty years Doctor Johnson gave two lectures a week at the college, a record few pedagogues in the world can equal. Visiting dentists and students, literally from all parts of the world, listened frequently to these lectures and expressed envy of the Chicago boys who were privileged to hear him week after week. In addition to their scientific soundness, his lectures were invariably distinguished by the breadth of vision and perspective he had, and colored by his humanism and warm sympathy. They constituted not only a treatise on Operative Dentistry but the philosophy of a whole profession as well.

But besides teaching in the classroom he wrote three textbooks and innumerable articles on Operative Dentistry, thereby establishing the entire basis of the subject. One French dentist phrased it aptly when he was introduced to Doctor Johnson: "Ah," he said, "but to us you are the Father of Operative Dentistry."

In clinical teaching he was equally distinguished. In addition to being a leader of men, so that he could organize and direct his teaching staff of instructors most efficiently, he was a veritable genius with the students themselves. He carried with him always an attitude of intense earnestness, tempered by an obvious kindliness and a rare sense of humor.

With such a heritage as this, it is surely understandable why I am both humble and deeply grateful. I am not unmindful of the responsibility that is mine in attempting to keep this department which was so dear to Doctor Johnson's heart up to its high level of accomplishment in the field of learning. I cannot hope to do more than emulate the patience and devotion of that great man who did me the honor of calling me his friend.

Warren Willman.

From a Former Student

"And when he fell . . . he went down
As when a kingly cedar green with boughs
Goes down with a great shout upon the hills
And leaves a lonesome place against the sky."

Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson, surcharged with life's amenities garnering and retaining the love of his associates, building into others by respect and example those qualities which are foundational for higher and abundant living, has folded the draperies of his couch about him and lain down to pleasant dreams. Work, labor, kindliness, and helpfulness, modesty, refinement, intellectual force, are now but a part of his requiem, the song of songs of a great and good life.

Others will mark his life's attainments, that early beginning on a farm in Ontario, the inherent courage of the boy who at fifteen dreamed of a life's work in a growing but narrow profession, the avidity of his days and dogged determination to make of that life something of broadening use. Yes, the recounting will be inspiring. This inadequate but sincere approach will deal, however, in the main with his influence on the lives he touched on his advance to Immortality.

How little can we sense the inarticulate in its early stages! The mind of a child becomes the proving ground for the maturer days of manhood and womanhood; and, as it ripens, there formulate the egocentric resolves for success, philanthropic urge, scientific research, or any of the many pursuits that justify a life in its larger sense. Lying dormant perhaps in this same mind, nurtured by environment, can also be that which will be a deterrent; and as that mind is exercised and directed by external influences will there be the crowning of a useful life, or its failure.

Charles N. Johnson, in those early and formative days, caught the vision of the better way, and bending his energies and determination thereto, stood stalwart, challenging the future. The lesson is plain: the starting aright, turning questionably neither to the right nor the left, brings about that which we call success. And is that which is so commonly known by that name really the thing itself? As I have contacted this man grown to his riper years, I sense the meaning of that elusive word in its truest and best import. It is this: the admiration and love coming from his fellow man, the fealty of friend, the outpouring of human kindness, that is like unto bread cast upon the water, the belief in the integrity that has been each day's

foundation, and withal that commonplace attitude of sameness and not aloofness; these and others make up the sum total of success. These be they that constituted in Dr. Johnson's life the true meaning of success.

I look back over the days when, as one of his students, I stood in friendly awe of that dynamic personality as he rapidly went about his duties. Others will recall as well with what large-eyed interest we watched him in the infirmary as he examined our work. If the slip was placed in his left coat pocket, no words were needed or used to tell us our chair work was too faulty to pass. The right pocket, however, contained the epitome of our neophytic dreams. But with it all was kindness; and at little informal gatherings later, he would point out our defects of workmanship, and the means of rectifying them.

His reception in the lecture room by the students was always most respectful and at no time were there wandering minds. The greatest difficulty we had was the speed of his message, precluding the taking of notes. His complete mastery of his subject and the personality so manifest made of us willing suppliants at the feet of our Gamaliel. The years have passed, as years do; multiplied duties cast their shadows on shoulders sometimes aweary; the "boys" of the old days have taken their places in the world, carrying with them the lessons and benediction of their teachers, and in those lessons were embedded the ethical values that never have been superseded. Dr. Johnson poured out his soul and life to his "boys" that they might be true disciples of a glorified profession, holding true to his teachings that honor and honesty have no substitutes. And that I may register here, if only as an interjection: I wish to say that his life and his teachings have been the star of guidance in my professional firmament.

Sometimes, in fact many times, love idealizes, sees no cloud on the horizon. Faults and failures just are not, nor ever have been. Knowing "C.N.," and I use here for the first time that affectionate term that is used by all his close friends, as I have known him, when students, teachers, confrere, colaborer, I sub-

scribe to his weaknesses, common to all of us. Thankful I am that he was not perfect, for that kept him human.

The joy of living is contained in the effort to frustrate our weaknesses. Many of us fail. Dr. Johnson built about him, no doubt in the long ago, twelve rules that in essence can thwart any variance from best intentions. I hesitate to give them here because of length and yet I feel they so well bespeak the man, that I venture:

1. First I pledge myself not to continue to think ill of any man. That I shall at times and on the impulse think ill of people is only an evidence of my own frailty, and this I pledge myself to overcome in so far as I recognize it, and as soon as I recognize it.

2. I pledge myself to help the unfortunate to help themselves, but I shall not add to their misfortune by assuming a burden which properly belongs to them. If perchance I am stronger than others I shall not vaunt my strength by a vulgar display of paternalism over them. If I am weaker than others then shall I not cringe at their feet by permitting them to accept a responsibility which is mine.

3. I pledge myself to independence and self-reliance except where the fact of leaning on others is for their needed development. I accept my own destiny without fear or favor.

4. I pledge myself to tolerance, except that I must not tolerate anything in myself which is low or mean or which I should not wish the world to see.

5. I pledge myself not to offend others unless by thus offending I may show them a real fault and effect a real remedy. I shall criticize no man for the sake of criticism but I shall not withhold criticism where it will do good—the only condition being that I must first be sure that it will do good.

6. I pledge myself not to judge any man by external evidence, not failing to remember that there is little evidence which is not external.

7. I pledge myself to try to do some good deed each day whereby my fellow man may be made happier, and I make this pledge realizing the exceeding great difficulty of fulfilling it, owing

to the rapid succession of days and the natural laxity of human nature—my own in particular.

8. I pledge myself to think good thoughts in so far as I can control my thinking, not forgetting that I must change my thinking frequently, to keep this pledge.

9. I pledge myself to look on all sides of every question which may come up for my consideration, studiously avoiding the practice all too common of seeing only one side of a question—the one which is to one's own individual advantage.

10. I pledge myself above all things not to make myself a burden to others by magnifying my misfortunes or by constantly complaining at fate. The ills I have I shall strive to bear patiently, and seek to hide them from the world.

11. I pledge myself to live a clean life, not merely upright in the eyes of the law but fulfilling as nearly as I may the essence of right living as embodied in love, charity, and justice.

12. And I make no further pledge, conscious of the fact that my natural limitations will make it sufficiently difficult to live up to these.

And so he grew in strength and idealism. In all places in our professional world, he has been the ever welcome guest. In countries other than ours he has been eagerly sought, men and societies ever expressing their honor of even momentary possession of that personality that drew men unto him; not alone for his dental skill, not alone for his literary or journalistic place, not alone that he was a Canadian American with a devotion for his boyhood home and an unsullied love for his adopted country, the United States of America, but for that grander inherent something which stamped him as a genuine man among men. Many are the graduates of the old school who can honestly say that "all that I am or hope to be I owe to the devotion and idealism of Dr. Johnson."

"C. N." unwittingly caused the sentimental word "love" to be changed into strong masculine usage. Read where you will, when men, unafraid men, spoke of or to him, it was in terms of love, man-made love. What a world of conquest would be ours could we inspire as did he!

But in the recent times we have seen the rays of the westing sun, becoming more glorious as the horizon seemed to leap up to meet the orb of day. We have seen our friend a little weary even though with voice strong and self-reliance uppermost. We knew our handclasp must be a little more reluctant to break, our words of fraternal warmth must be a little more lingering, for Nature was calling softly but surely, and then—the Great Shadow.

What a galaxy of Dentistry's Immortals are now apart, and yet with us! They who built enduringly that we, the recipient of their courage, idealism, hopes, ambitions, visions, might benefit. Listen, you men of glorious ancestry, as we enumerate a few who gave of themselves that we might be: Cushing, McKellops, Allport, Kirk, Taft, Darby, Newkirk, Swain, Kells, Brophy, G. V. Black and his son Arthur D. Black, Barret, Noyes, Case, Hunt and into the Infinite to join them has gone Charles Nelson Johnson. Keeping in tune with these, gathering to ourselves their visions, holding the torch handed us by them can we do else than build the edifice whose strength and permanency is but an impression of their protent minds?

And so God shaped His man and made him a masterpiece, Charles Nelson Johnson, beloved, enshrined, humble in his greatness, the inspiration of dentists now and yet to be.

"And so be my passing!
My task accomplished and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death."
"When bronze is but ash to flame,
And marble but as wind-blown chaff,
Still shall the luster of his name
Stand as his cenotaph."

Franklin B. Clemmer.

A memorial prepared and presented by William H. G. Logan, before the House of Delegates of the American Dental Association, St. Louis, October 25, 1938 on behalf of a Committee composed of William H. G. Logan, chairman, Donald M. Gallis and G. Walter Dittmar.

CHARLES NELSON JOHNSON

1860 — 1938

When the life of a distinguished man is ended it is not unusual for his friends and colleagues to record for posterity his varied activities and achievements, as well as the honors bestowed upon him; but since such data concerning Dr. Charles Nelson Johnson have already been formulated and published in the leading dental journals of many lands, this Memorial will only consider briefly the abundant heritage that he left to the dental profession and to humanity.

In endeavoring to evaluate this heritage, one is reminded of the Latin inscription on a tablet over the choir entrance of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, dedicated to the memory of Sir Christopher Wren, an eminent English architect of the seventeenth century, "Reader, if you would seek his monument, look about you" (Lector, si Monumentum queris, circumspice). I am certain that each of you will agree that this inscription may with equal justification be applied to Dr. Johnson—yes, if you will look about, you will find his monument in almost any important dental professional gathering in the living personages of the accepted leaders of the profession who are proud to acknowledge that their lives have been enriched by the nobleness of his character and by the fruits of his labors; that their achievements are in a large part due to his friendly interest and inspiration, and that they have been embued with a greater admiration and an ever-increasing faith in the importance of their profession through his preachments.

For over half a century as an inspiring and stimulating teacher of operative dentistry at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Dr. Johnson exemplified the best ideals of the dentist

and the citizen and left his impress upon more than six thousand students who will long remember his lessons in professional ideals and philosophy. Furthermore, public opinion of dentistry has also been materially elevated because of his intellectual attainments, his culture, and the kindly and sympathetic interest that he manifested daily as he served his patients as a general practitioner.

In recognition of Dr. Johnson's activities as editor of the Journal of the American Dental Association, and as an appreciation of our love and respect, the House of Delegates has set apart a portion of this opening session not so much to mourn his irreparable loss as to dedicate the lives of its members to the protection of the ideals he cherished and to the fulfillment of the destiny he followed. Let us prove our worthiness of his friendship by endeavoring to close the many gaps in our ranks which his passing has left vacant, and let us take up with all of his enthusiasm, fidelity, and fervor the tasks that he left unfinished. Let us find leadership, inspiration, and obligation in contemplating the life of our departed and in this way more adequately commemorate the heritage he left. Yes, our mission here today has to do with recording for posterity the influences, the characteristics, and the accomplishments of Dr. Johnson so that those who are to follow as leaders in the dental profession may receive inspiration, and have their lives enriched and their usefulness broadened for the betterment of all mankind.

To whatever degree the verdict of history may modify contemporary judgments of the achievements of men, it cannot change the place which Dr. Johnson holds in our affection and esteem. And although this Memorial is being presented before the House of Delegates of the American Dental Association it should not be looked upon as belonging to the dental profession of the United States alone, but it must, through the very fitness of things, be shared with the members of organized dentistry of most nations of the world, for they too, like our confreres, have lost a cultured and an affectionate friend; a man of genuine erudition well versed in all departments of dentistry, and most specifically in the field of operative dentistry; a forceful teacher

of high reputation; a constructive force in championing dental educational interests and professional ethics; a man of letters; a poet and a philosopher; a distinguished editor and practitioner; a man of exceptional graces and accomplishments; and one who through daily precept and example rendered such valuable service as a citizen and as a dentist that he can universally be acclaimed as one of our finest exponents of dentistry during his time. Happy such a life and happy the memories thereof which we shall ever cherish and revere!

This humble tribute to Dr. Johnson's memory cannot as appropriately terminate the cordial relationships that for so many years existed between him and the members of the American Dental Association as can his own farewell message to his family and his friends, written in his own characteristic handwriting a short time before his last illness, and entitled "Last Day."

Last Day

The time must come when my friends shall gather around my casket and speak with bated breath. The occasion will mean little to me and I shall be the least concerned of any who are present.

I wish it might be possible for my friends to see the smile that will lie hidden behind the pale and unnatural countenance reposing in the casket. The smile will be full of content and the surcease of all sorrow.

It will mean rest, and sometimes I had been wearied; but now I am basking in the sunlight of eternal repose.

Mayhap there shall be flowers, but this will not matter. All my life I had more flowers than were my merit. Often have I wished that I might lay my flowers at the feet of others where they were more longed for and greater needed.

I cannot smell the flowers today, but their fragrance through life has sweetened my existence and made the path more pleasant.

The best flowers of all are the flowers of friendship. If every kind act of others that came to me as a benediction were written as a scroll, the scroll would cover my casket and I would crave no better shroud.

I beg that there shall be no mourning here today. And now all hail and farewell.

A hail to the myriads who shall follow after I am gone. Farewell to all of those with whom I have lived and labored, the friends who have borne with me the burdens and the blessings, the hopes and fears, the smiles and tears.

And a last lingering look at the dear ones who have been nearest and dearest to me in the ties of nature and the bonds of affection, to those my best beloved.

His Chicago Home for 35 Years

From his bedroom window he watched the sun rise over Lake Michigan

His desk in his home where most of his writing was done

At His Desk

EXTRACTS FROM HIS WRITINGS

"ARNULF AND ALI"

"A dog is a solace because of his frankness and his essential genuineness. He may be mischievous but he has no ulterior motive in what he does, and he never betrays you behind your back. He is your friend in season and out and courageous to the last ditch in the defenses of those he loves. He is intuitive in the highest degree and quickly interprets your every wish, your every mood. He never fails you. Ali was impulsive and like all impulsive individuals he made mistakes, but he never consciously did a mean thing nor violated a sacred trust. His life was a constant round of faithful loving service, and because he gave much he received much. He entered into all the activities of our lives, and was an integral part of our household—he was one of the family.

Something is missing now from the daily routine of our lives, something very vital and very precious. A cheery presence is gone that formerly we had known for years, and we shall miss the myriad little manifestations of affection and devotion that had entertained us day by day, and we are left with a void that never can quite be filled.

But with it all we cling to a memory, a happy memory of golden days and nights sweetened and softened with loving service, and cheered with a friendliness that knew no bounds and fostered no regrets. All of this and more besides, was bound up in the entity known as Ali.

Let no one ever say to me again: "It was *only* a dog."

Later:

The day after I wrote this there was another wrench in our routine. Arnulf who had been the constant companion of Ali for years turned over on his side and passed to the silent majority, leaving us further bereft of an association that had grown to be part of our family life.

The complete antithesis of each other in temperament and bearing, the two dogs for some reason had formed the greatest attachment one for the other. They would play together by the hour, and the two were the closest companions day and night. The great husky chaps would put on a mock battle that was a sight to see, and when they began action the decks had to be cleared.

Always Arnulf was master of the situation in every enterprise of their lives. He dominated Ali as a king might dominate a clown, yet in every joint understanding they did the most expert team-work, and the one supplemented the efforts and actions of the other to the greatest perfection. Arnulf was an entirely different type from Ali. He was thoroughly trained for police duty and had the most perfect poise and most distinguished bearing of any animal I have ever known. Ali was impulsive as I have said, and consequently he made mistakes; Arnulf never committed an error in his life. He was cordial and friendly, but there was an innate dignity in his demeanor that never courted too much familiarity. He was always pleasant with visitors,

Ali and Arnulf

Cillo

but that was a concession and merely because he wanted to be a perfect gentleman. To those he loved he freely gave the fullest measure of his devotion and with Ali he was a boon companion from the first.

Calm, loving, faithful, considerate and intellectual —Arnulf *had* intellect—there was personality and individuality about Arnulf, that I have never seen equalled.

And I am thinking this: It would have been his twelfth birthday as I write these lines, and I am wondering why it is that with the superb mentality, the marvelous training and control, the loving disposition, the beautiful conformation, the graceful carriage, and the patrician and thoroughbred characteristics of Arnulf that the allotted span of a dog's life should not be many years longer than it is, to add to the joys of living. As it is he has immeasurably sweetened our existence, mellowed our sympathy, added to our faith and enlarged our affections. Great, noble and imperial Arnulf. It is a better world for us because this dog has lived."

(Read before the Pacific Coast Dental Conference at Vancouver B. C., July, 1938.)

The present age typifies one of the great epochs in history. We are so close to it that we do not visualize its real significance. During a single lifetime we have witnessed the introduction and development of a staggering number of achievements, achievements of a magnitude and character that if predicted by any of the prophets of the past would have elicited only ridicule or mayhap even scorn. Yet here they are at our very doorsteps and daring us to point out the limitations of what may develop in the future. For on one thing we may be certain: that the future holds in the hollow of its hand infinitely more than the past or the present has ever dreamed of. The purpling east is just breaking through the mists of the early morning of our lives and bringing in the herald of a brighter and a fairer day.

I have before me today the vision of a profession, so purified by ethical intent and practice that its members shall intuitively move about among men in season and out of season, in the office and out of the office, in a manner to command the admiration of the world, and to compel respect and recognition wherever men meet men in any of the avenues of life. I want dentistry to be known of men as a calling of the highest repute and as one in all ways worthy of the most exalted and best in human concept and human service.

To hold inviolate the sacred obligation involved in the practice of a profession.

To exalt the name and good repute of dentistry, and to honor its best traditions.

To cultivate the science and art of the profession by study, by research and by self-sacrificing devotion to duty.

To strive for the loftiest aim of human endeavor—the prevention of the dismal toll of disease.

To preserve the natural organs and keep them in a state of health and comfort, thereby fulfilling the highest destiny of our calling.

To restore, as best we may by facile art, the seemly form and effective function of lost parts when the ravages of decay and disintegration have robbed the hapless victim of the heritage that nature gave him.

To rescue the human countenance from the blight of abnormality, and to mold it into lines of symmetry and grace.

To take the sunken and shrivelled features of senility and decrepitude, and smooth them into fullness of form and harmony of contour.

To reach out the helping hand for the relief of pain and to willingly bring succor to the poor and needy.

To soothe the jangled nerves and change the drawn lines of agony to the blessed relief of peace and repose.

To wave a magic wand over the piteous, eager faces of deformed little children, and transform them

into comeliness of outline and the very image of divinity.

To minister tenderly to the pathetic ill of the aged and infirm, to vouchsafe for them a beneficent surcease for their declining days.

To winnow selfishness out of the minds, and consecration into the hearts of the profession.

To weave bit by bit with toil and travail, with trial and error with hope and despair, with failure and triumph and with tenacity of courage and conviction of faith the tenuous fabric with which our professional manhood is draped.

To keep the faith in the face of all the wanton waves of tempting greed of gain.

To foster the soul of dentistry, as well as the science of the heart as well as the mind.

To proclaim the ethics of professional conduct, and to live a life of servitude and sanctity rather than to barter or to trade.

To give rather than to get, to lift rather than to lean.

To be one with the great throbbing, aching heart of humanity and kindred to all the noblest desires and purpose of life.

To attend to old and young alike with zealous care, and with an eye single to the demands of duty and the response of sacrifice.

And last to seek from day to day with patient mien, to make the world better and humanity happier.

This then is the dental creed submitted in fair faith, and dedicated to the sublime service of mankind.

"Of all the audiences, I like best a class of students in a dental college. There is a genuineness, an alertness, a responsiveness to a class of boys that brings out the very best there is in a speaker, and I count it as among the happiest experiences of my professional life that for so many years I have been permitted to teach students."

"In all the varied experiences of human life that man is happiest who has served best and he has served best who has day by day added his mite to the material, the physical and the moral welfare of his fellowman. In this category must be placed the dentist and I am therefore glad that I am a dentist."

MISCELLANEOUS

I am a lover of the forest and the fields, of rocks and rivers, of hills and hollows, and the sweeping currents of the wind. I love the tangled growth of nature, and the serried ranks of golden grain. I love to listen to the songs of birds and to the roaring of a torrent, to the hum of insects and the patter of the cooling rain. Everywhere in nature these beautiful banners (trees) of the fields are waving for your delectation and they grow more and more interesting as you observe them closer. They are without money and without price, spread out for the eye of the poorest wayfarer, and yet "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Learn to love trees and you will never know what it is to be lonely.

We fall far short of getting the most there is in life when we fail to accept the bounty that nature has provided for us.

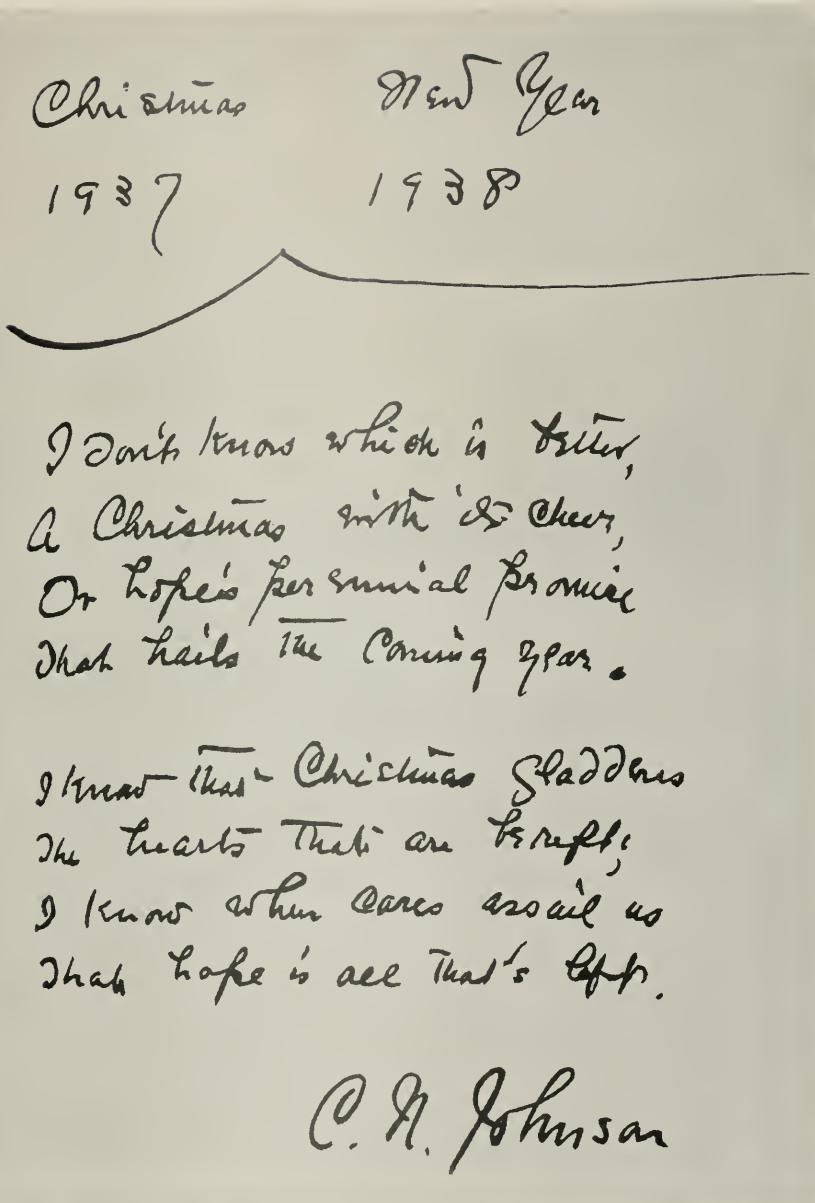
It is undeniable that a man's method of thinking largely establishes his character. If a man is to act rightly, he must think rightly.

Calmness always controls, but impatience perverts. It is invariably the patient man who wins in the end. To be patient is to grow.

Kindness is the most valuable asset for the young man or young woman to begin life on, and the capital stock may be had for the asking. Armed with kindness, with consideration, and with a determination to employ his talents to the highest possible proficiency, and every young man can win his way in the world and gather strength to meet the emergencies of life as he goes. Each kind act is a three-fold benefit, it helps the one who performs it, the one who receives it, and the world at large is the better for it. Heap up kindness and half the trouble of life would be smothered.

One of the greatest factors of success in life is perseverance. Unselfishness is the supreme achievement.

There is something about the Christmas time which appeals to the finer senses of humanity and makes it forget for a moment the sordid side of life and the otherwhile unconquerable greed of gain. Let us go back to the sentiment of home and childhood, and renew the memories of other days when life was less complex and not so careworn as it is today. Let us be simple in our tastes and happy in their fulfillment.


Christmas 1937
New Year 1938
I don't know which is better,
A Christmas with its cheer,
Or hope's perennial promise
That hails the coming year.
I know that Christmas gladdens
The hearts that are bright;
I know when cares assail us
That hope is all that's left.
C. A. Johnson

It was his custom for years to send verses to his friends at the holiday season

The home is the sanctuary of the family, the place where the better impulses are born, and where the true growth of manhood is stimulated. There is no place where charity is so broad, or forgiveness so certain, as in the home.

The good that men do lives after them, which is surely incentive enough to make the man who thinks of it, do all the good he can.

We are what we are by virtue of countless generations before us, and yet now that we are here we owe it to all the coming generations to strive constantly for the best there is in us.

I pray for the virtue of humility—not the humility of self-consciousness, but the humility of sacrifice and service. I pray for hope. I pray that I may be blessed with friends and companions; friendship the flower, and companionship the fruit of earthly experience.

In every life there is the birth, the growth, the fruition and the final fulfillment. The end is more inevitable than the beginning. The chief glory of life is measured by the small achievements not the great ones; the daily service that smoothes the thorny pathway rather than the meteor that sweeps diagonally and spectacularly across the sky.

THE SUBLIMITY OF SERVICE

The incentives behind every activity of life will vary according to the individual and his point of view. Every man seeks happiness in his own peculiar way, and the fact must be apparent that many of them do

not seek it in the most effective way. A relatively large number seek it through the medium of money, but money alone never brought happiness. Others seek it through the medium of gaining power, but power never brought happiness to any one unless the greatest wisdom is exercised in using it; and few men have acquired sufficient wisdom to use power properly. But there is one thing that everybody can do, and through which happiness may be achieved if it is possible to achieve it at all. This is through the subtle influence of service. To dispense service to others in an unselfish way is to taste the heights and depths of satisfaction, and to achieve the most sublime mission of life.

LOYALTY

Loyalty is the essence of stability and correct living. Without loyalty there is no security or satisfaction in life—no semblance of real character—no thrill of generosity or true esteem.

The man who is not loyal loses much in life, his own life and that of others. His impulses turn to ashes, and his best laid plans are defeated before they are planned. No man ever consummated any great or lasting endeavor without loyalty, no man ever won human hearts or enriched the great reservoirs of the human intellect without loyalty.

To display disloyalty is always to tear down and never to build up. The disloyal man merely works for his own undoing and never accomplishes any worthy purpose in life. He never achieves happiness or success for himself or for others.

Loyalty is the rarest gem in the constellation of kindliness and good will—the star that shines the brightest in the firmament of hope and fundamental faith. Loyalty is one of the essential virtues, it sweetens life and binds humanity together in a common cause of high resolve and worthy endeavor, where the motives of men are molded in the alembic of truth and honor and justice and good repute. Loyalty weaves a fabric to warm the heart and ennoble the mind, to clothe the emotions and grace the intellect.

Loyalty is the last rampart against the attack of injustice and petty spite—the defense against the machinations of small minds. Loyalty is the sweetest savor of life and the balm that soothes the hurts and wounds of human hate.

It is our one last refuge against the evils of the past and our bright particular promise for the fruitful days to come.

THE LARGER VISION

If there is any supreme intelligence behind the fact of man's existence in the world, the purpose of placing him here must have been that he should do good and be happy. It is inconceivable that any other purpose entered into the plan of his destiny. If this be true, then it is well for thinking people to consider somewhat carefully why it is that men are not all good and all happy.

Without attempting the solution of so great a problem as this in all its bearings, I venture to suggest that one of the reasons why man falls short of attain-

ing his highest destiny is because he takes too narrow a view of things and allows minor matters to enter too prominently into the affairs of his life. The small distractions of everyday experience are too frequently permitted by his point of view to assume a wholly unwarranted magnitude and to materially warp his trend of thought and seriously affect his happiness.

While it may be true that the sum-total of the average individual's experience is made up for the most part of small happenings, and while we cannot wholly ignore the little things as possible factors in determining one's destiny, yet the truth remains that much of the unhappiness in the world is fostered by an altogether unwarranted magnification of the things which in the ultimate have really little significance.

If some person says an unkind thing about us we are too much inclined to allow it seriously to interfere with our happiness. We may be deeply hurt and grieve over what we consider an injustice done to us, or we may kindle with resentment and expend our energy in anger—either of which needlessly detracts from our peace of mind. If we could only stop to reason that a slighting remark made by another really does no one harm except the one who makes it, that injustice of any kind reacts mostly on the author, and that the small and petty criticisms of thoughtless or even malicious individuals never affect in the slightest degree the substantial welfare of others, we would not allow ourselves to be made unhappy through this medium.

It is something of a revelation to study in the light of subsequent experience the history of most of the passing events which at the moment seem important,

and which disturb our equanimity. It will be found in the main that as time recedes they melt away into positive insignificance, which means that they were of no real import as affecting permanently the current of our lives. The only degree to which most of these things can bring us injury is as we permit them an entrance into our thoughts as disturbing factors. Just so soon as we learn to view broadly every question which confronts us, to look over and beyond the present and gauge it by its ultimate effect, just so soon shall we disarm our consciousness of many of the petty annoyances which bombard us in our everyday experience.

Above all things, if we are to get the most out of life and enter securely into the larger vision we must assume an absolute mastery over resentment against our fellowman. If an individual does us a wrong, there are several ways of meeting the issue. The one most commonly in vogue is to resent it and to proceed at once to what in ordinary parlance is termed "getting even." There never was a more fatal error. Every bit of energy used in such an effort is worse than wasted. It may or may not bring injury to the object of the resentment, but it invariably does to the author of it. No man can attempt to do another harm, whether in retaliation or otherwise, without seriously injuring himself. And I have always been doubtful about the quality of satisfaction ostensibly enjoyed by the man who triumphs over another in a contest of retaliation. To see an individual suffer through the agency of our own effort, to see him humiliated and humbled in the dust, even as a punishment for a real wrong, is not an

inspiring spectacle. The better way to meet a wrong is either to ignore it, which is often wisest, or else to reckon with it merely to correct it and prevent its repetition. The reason it is usually wise to ignore a wrong is because most of the so-called wrongs we suffer are really of little significance as affecting our welfare unless—as has just been said of the petty annoyances of life—we give them entrance into our consciousness and brood over them. This is especially true of all that numerous troop of wrongs emanating from the category of the minor vices, such as gossip, deceit and envy. If a slighting remark is made about us the first thing to do is to closely examine ourselves and see if the remark may not be true. Our critics can sometimes see a fault in us of which we are unconscious, and they are frequently of real benefit to us in calling our attention to it. But if their criticism is manifestly unfounded and is simply due to a mischief-making spirit, then the surest way to disarm them is to ignore it.

If a real wrong is done us which must be reckoned with, the proper spirit in which to meet the issue is in the line of correction rather than of vengeance. We should right a real wrong under all circumstances, but we should make sure that our motive is above reproach and our actions in accordance therewith. Our sole aim should be to prevent a repetition of the wrong and thereby improve the condition of society—not so much to punish as to control.

In the flotsam and jetsam of the tide of human life, it seems inevitable that much that is rubbish is cast upon the shore, and this rubbish has to be reckoned with. Some of it is harmful to the body politic and

must needs be controlled by law. But in seeking to control we should have a care that we do not further degrade the baser impulses of humanity by carrying to persecution what should only be correction.

We are all far from perfect and we cannot believe alike. This should teach us the sublime lesson of patience and of charity. We should seek to be broad enough to look at the other man's point of view and be willing to meet him a legitimate half way in any disagreement. It is often well to get together in a difference of opinion and talk face to face. Much of the contention among men is due to misunderstanding, and much of the misunderstanding could be wiped away if men would consent to discuss in a dispassionate way their various differences.

The great thing in dealing with humanity is to control and develop patience. If people are disagreeable with us it may be because we do not understand them—let us have the patience to look into their motives. If they are unreasonable it may be due to a mental dwarfing for which they are not wholly responsible, and we should accordingly exercise charity. If they are dishonest it may have been brought about by environment, or by heredity, or by any of the infinite mazes of circumstance or chance which seems to weave the warp and woof of many a poor mortal's fate. not that we should countenance dishonesty in any man, but that in taking issue with dishonesty we should look beyond the immediate act and try to discern the hidden spring which formed the motive power leading to the transgression. We should aim to correct and to prevent rather than to punish or take revenge.

A larger vision among men will develop harmony, and greater harmony will bring more certain happiness. There can be, there is, no loftier mission on earth for any man than to smooth the troubled waters of bitterness and strife among his fellows. Take out of the world the petty bickerings and small meannesses of human experience, the envy, jealousy, spite and hatred—take these away and humanity could meet the larger issues of pestilence, or flood, or disaster or crime with greater equipoise and more effectiveness. The spontaneous and magnificent heartbeat of humanity which goes out when any great disaster visits a community—such, for instance, as the Chicago fire, the San Francisco earthquake, the Halifax explosions, etc.,—is an illustration of the unanimity of sentiment on the part of the people when moved by a common calamity, and yet the pity of our state of society when it requires some appalling disaster to give us a larger vision of our true function of life and make us forego our small contentions. When men become broad enough to look out beyond self and see the need of harmonizing the great chaos of humanity they will not require a calamity to stir their souls and fill them with loving kindness.

The chief needs of the human race in small as well as large events are unselfishness, charity and above all, an unbounding love. To be unselfish enough to think of the needs and rights of others, to spread out through all of humanity that delightful self-sacrifice and consideration which we sometimes see so perfectly typified in family groups; to be charitable enough to yield to others the privilege of holding opinions opposite to

those of ours, to recognize the fact that we cannot all believe alike and that each is entitled to his own particular point of view so long as it does not work to the detriment of others—these are the things which go far to make up that larger vision of life which should be the ultimate aim of all. But even beyond this, though coincident with, even beyond unselfishness and charity is that rarer virtue, that loftier sentiment called love—the lever which moves the hearts of men above the sordid things of earth and gives us a glimpse of that which we call heaven. And who shall define what this thing is? We know that one man is better than another because he has more love in his heart for his fellowmen. We call it sympathy, affection, tenderness of sentiment, but it is more than this. Love is the embodiment of all the higher virtues merged in one; it is subtler than the ether of the air, and more tangible than the glint of gold. It makes gods of men and even deifies the birds and beasts. It weaves its spell o'er creeping vine and virile oak, o'er ocean's mountain wave and the tiny ripple of a brook. It descends into the shades of valleys, and climbs the highest glistening peaks. It soars aloft into the haze of clouds and goes down with men to the nethermost depths of the caverns of the earth.

Love is the one great hope of the world. Without love we are cinders, dust and ashes; with love we are the essence of all there is of life.

A PRAYER

"We seem to give him back to thee, O Lord who gavest him to us. Yet, as thou didst not lose him in giving, so we have not lost him by his return. What thou givest thou takest not away. For what is Thine is ours always, if we are Thine. And Life is eternal; and love is immortal; and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is not save the limit of our sight."

Woodmill Store, Winnipeg
Purchased Feb. 10, 1939.

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